

# THE INDEPENDENT

Thirty-Third Year.

GRIMSBY, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 9th, 1918

\$1.50 Per Year 4c Per Copy

Thrift is the surest rudder in  
this time of national peril

## SAVE COAL LIGHT GASOLINE MONEY

Fuel Saved is Fuel Made

"Save until it Hurts"

### AN INTERESTING LETTER FROM H. E. AMOS

J. H. Gibson,  
Grimsby.

Sept. 7, 1918.

Dear Jack:—

Well Jack, you can read my story pretty well in the newspapers these days. This is surely some new style of warfare, much more exciting and satisfactory than the old trench system game but vastly more strenuous and fatiguing. However, in the war and fairly dry summer weather open warfare is probably preferred so far as comfort is concerned and certainly preferable as pointing to a finish of the game—that is so long as the gaining ground is on your side.

In a general way it goes something like this: First to start the ball rolling there is a quick massing of infantry, artillery, tanks, cavalry, not to mention airplanes. This must be done with great rapidity and secrecy, as a smashing surprise is essential to a great go off. Of course that means hurry, bustle and tremendous marches. Tramping 20 or 30 kilometres a day or night behind vehicles, a short rest and perhaps sleep if the horses do not require too much attention and up and repeat the dose has got Spooky Hollow or Five Points Cross Roads, Trout Picking expeditions tripped a hundred ways as a heart breaker. However, you finally get to your destination. It is astounding how much motor traffic, light and heavy railways provide transportation of men and material in France these days. It used to take months to get ready for a push. It can be done even more successfully, now, in a week.



VIVIAN MARTIN

**VIVIAN MARTIN POPULAR**  
Star in "Unclaimed Goods" Has Charm, Vivacity and Naturalness  
Vivian Martin, who plays the star part in "Unclaimed Goods," has long held a leading place in the circles, owing to her vivacity, naturalness and charming smile. As a Paramount star who has won hosts of admirers who assert that she is one of the most delightful of all screen actresses, possessing a naivete that is infinitely and a charm of manner that is irresistible.

In her new picture she will portray a western role, that of the daughter of a Sheriff and her remarkable experience is that of being sent "by express" from one town to another. Unclaimed at her destination she is about to be sold at auction, when she is rescued and a "bad man" she has once befriended, sacrifices his life in her defense. "Unclaimed Goods" will be played at Moore's Theatre next Saturday, October 12.

Imagine picking up the city of Toronto and moving it in all save the bare buildings to Hamilton. Men, ammunition, stores of all kinds, rations, etc., etc and scarcely a hitch.

Perhaps you reach the point at the last moment—perhaps you lie quiet for a day or two, tanks, horse-lines, cavalry battalions, ammunition dumper are concentrated and hidden all over the country. The guns are put in position. No longer the old time swell gun pits and comfortable dugouts. Your guns are under the wide open sky, hidden by ridges, hedges, forests, houses or camouflage from the enemy. You sleep in trenches if handy or under the gun or in shell holes. The best way, however, is to dig grave like a fox and sleep in them, covering them with a tarpaulin if you have one making the subsection into a little grave yard as it were. You are practically safe from splinters unless it is a big chunk coming vertically down and nothing short of a direct hit is likely to get you and being scattered to a bit even it will not get more than one or two. If it rains very hard and it sometimes does in France you may find your grave suddenly converted into a mud bath and you and your kit in a devil of a mess. This happened to me yesterday and I am not dried out much less brushed off as yet.

Well the game opens with a big barrage as in former times. The tanks and infantry go over the top. The heavy tanks go forward crushing wide swathe like paths through the barbed wire entanglements as easily as one would brush aside cobwebs or they may run over a row of dugouts crushing them in like cracking egg shells. The light tanks, females, the English call them or the still lighter French tanks, which we term "whippets" dash about like hounds after rabbits. Now they will run along side a trench machine gunning the Fritzies in it then they will shoot into a machine gun nest and pop off the gunners. Having a speed of 8 to 12 miles an hour they are able to run ahead and capture the guns before the enemy can pull them out, of course there is another side to the story. Here is a tank with its caterpillar belt smashed in two and three shell holes through its side. You peek in and the remains of three gunners are strewn over a mass of disrupted machinery. Hats off to the tanks.

Well, you have your own little game to play. Then infantry and artillery are echeloned that is in deep formation. When the forward bunch of infantry get tired they consolidate and the next bunch leapfrog them. The same with the artillery. When the rear guns get nearly out of range away you go ahead. You watch the range go 2,000, 2,000, 4,000, 5,000—"stop," cease fire "prepare to advance." Often one or two experiences you get wise to the game. Your kit is already packed and you get your equipment strapped to the gun. You dash the limbers and ammunition wagon, you inker up, strap your kits to the limber and vamoos and away you go over the old battle grounds to have one last ride; shell holes like a gigantic honeycomb. It is impossible to sit on the wagons so you run along side. When you are almost in despair of being able to go a step more you hear the shout, No. 1's to the front. If you are in charge of a left section gun you have to get a move on because all the column is ahead and the major has a good vocabulary if you are late. You choose your gun position in the line given you unlumber the gun and unload the ammunition and away the teams go. The gun is put into action as soon as possible you get your angles and ranges and away you go at a trench machine gun nest woods or village that is holding up the infantry. When they get through the obstacle and the firing dies down for a time, you look around. You have fired thousands of rounds before but never knew what they did. Here the ground is strewn with the empty shell-pieces that you are peeping over an hour or two before, and you look around for the game. Here a machine gun post smashed up, there a dugout saved in and scattered about the trenches and along the road sides objects in dirty grey blue suits. Some of them you can claim if you are case hardened you can look them over for souvenirs though the infantry have likely had first pick.

So long Jack—a coll.

H. E. Amos, No. 552517

### NORTH GRIMSBY COUNCIL

The regular meeting of North Grimsby Council was held in the Council Chambers, Saturday, Oct. 5th at 1.30 p. m.

The Reeve Hamilton Fleming in the chair, Councillors Lawson, Douglas, Smith and Marlow present. Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

Moved by Marlow, seconded by Smith, that the Tile Drain Inspector's report on the underdrilling on the property of Sandy Wismer, Lot 1, Concession 1 and 2 be received and adopted and the Reeve be authorized to make application to the Government for the purchase of Three Hundred Dollars worth of tile, stone and timber drainage debentures and that the Reeve and Treasurer pay Mr. Wismer this amount less the expense of issuing the debentures and the Tile Drain Inspector's Fee.

Moved by Marlow, seconded by Douglas, that the Reeve and Councillor Lawson be a Committee, with power to act, in connection with the fencing of dangerous points on the RIMSBY Mountain Road.

Moved by Douglas, seconded by Marlow, that as the ditch commencing at the bush of Lot 17 and extending through Lot 16 and half way across Lot 15 has not been completed in accordance with the agreement and resolution passed by this Council on 25th June, 1918—the work be done forthwith by the Township and charged to the taxes of the various parties responsible, and that Councillor Lawson be a Committee to act with the Rd. Supt.

Moved by Smith, seconded by Douglas, that Councillors, Marlow and Lawson along with the Township Clerk form the Board of Fuel Commissioners for the Township of North GRIMSBY, the first named to be Chairman.

Moved by Lawson, seconded by Douglas, that the Clerk be instructed to communicate with the Engineer for the T. H. & B. Railway, regarding a crossing between Lots 22 and 23 in the Township of North GRIMSBY, and if necessary Councillor Smith proceed to Hamilton and interview Mr. Latham.

Moved by Smith, seconded by Douglas, that the following accounts be paid:—

A. T. Hunter, Scale Inspector	\$ 30.30
D. Marsh, cement and lumber for bridge	249.97
Hugh Kelson, work on Road	27.00
Third Bridge and Base Line	260.25
Curbers	116.08
Jas. Wray, pipe for Thomas bridge	5.00
J. O. Konkle, Constable duties	5.00
J. O. Konkle, telephone account	5.00
Wentworth Quarry Co., stone	53.46
Municipal World supplies	50.00
H. C. P. L. & T. Co., Aug. and Sept. account	137.50
S. Walker, Western Rd. Division	325.00
Hugh Kelson, tile for Township	67.40
Council and Committee fees	27.00
Jas. Stewart, 60 rods of snow fence	7.50

Moved by Douglas, seconded by Lawson, that this Council do now adjourn to meet again on Nov. 23 at 1.30 p. m. for general business.

### SPANISH "FLU" INFECTION

Infection from Spanish influenza usually occurs through the mouth or nasal passages. Practically everybody is at some time in danger of infection. As a preventative measure, you can protect yourself by applying Parke's Nasaline in the air passages. It is an antiseptic lincolne preparation containing oil of eucalyptus, camphor, menthol and carbolic acid. Harmless to use. Get a package to-day, 25c per tube. Parke & Parke, Limited, Hamilton.

### WHEN THE BOYS COME HOME

When this horrid War is over and our boys come marching home Crowned with victory and work well done. For we know they've gained the day, before they came away; And swanned to southern seas the dirty Hea.

Then we'll all turn - t and sing and we'll make the welkin ring With our shouts of praise and thankfulness to them. Who have bought our battles well; sen, old Kaiser Bill to H. And rid the world of such a foul thing.

Now let's all pitch in and help, to lick the many whelp Who is mad as any yellow dog can be. And we'll heat him round and round. Till we catch the cunning hound, And bring him from - old dead tree. When the Boys come home.

Are You Saving for Victory Bonds?

**IN MEMORIAM**  
In loving memory of Pte. Maurice Sharp, who was killed in action on Oct. 8, 1916. He was killed in a far off distant land. While saving his Country a helping hand. No friend was nearby when he fell. How he died we cannot tell. The grief that's in the soul No human eye may trace. For many a broken heart lies behind a smiling face. Two years, but still we miss him. Dad, Mother, Brothers and Sisters.

### DRIVER ROY HEWITT MET DEATH AT THE FRONT

Beausville Express  
Mrs. Roy Hewitt has received glowing letters of sympathy from officers commanding the battalion to which her husband was attached. The following, from her brother, explains how Roy met his death:

Somewhere in France.  
Aug. 31, 1918.  
My dear sister:—  
It is with great regret that I sit here to write to you of the misfortune of this awful war which has taken from us all our dear friend and your husband, Roy.

Yesterday morning I ate breakfast with him, and as we had been up to the battery in the wee hours of the night, I had to go to the dump to fill the limbers, while Roy went to his dugout, undressed and went to sleep, which was his last sleep. I had only returned when our lines were shelled and a direct hit made on their dugout by a German high explosive shell. The concussion instantly killed three in the dugout, a bombardier, two drivers and a sergeant at the mouth of the dugout. Next shell came amongst our limbers, another driver was killed and another miraculously escaped.

It is a hard thing to bear, dear sister, but you must keep up under all burdens. The Lord is our Father and Guide and sure will take care of all, such has gained the highest cross in life, for the just cause of liberty.

I helped carry Roy out, looked after his personal kit which will be forwarded. Then he was laid in his last resting place. I could not go as I had to go up to the battery. He is buried in a military cemetery, a few miles from Arras. All the deceased had a full military funeral which included the firing of three volleys over the graves and sounding the last post. I will try to get over to the cemetery as soon as I can and get a larger cross erected in honor of one of the bravest, noblest and finest men I ever knew. No person has taken it to heart more than I, and I feel terrible over the misfortune.

You will get particulars before you get this so I need not say much more. If there is anything I can do for you over here I will do my best to fulfill all. Under all dark clouds there is a silver lining and I now pray and hope for the speedy recovery of all his comrades and himself.

I remain,  
Your loving brother,  
James Lister.

W. C. T. U.  
Grimsby Union

The first meeting of the season, held in the Lecture Room of the Methodist Church, was quite successful. There being a good attendance of the membership and a lot of business was gotten through with. Mrs. Atkinson's report of the Soap Wrapper collection was very good. The Treasurer's report showed a good balance on hand. Final arrangements were made for the annual rally to be held at the home of the President Mrs. Nettleship on Tuesday, Nov. 5th.

Mrs. Nettleship and Miss Lewis were appointed delegates to the Provincial Convention to be held in St. Catharines, Oct. 21st to 25th. It was decided that the Mission work of the Union be conducted on the same line as last year.

### EDWIN HOUSE OF GRIMSBY, WOUNDED

On Monday, October 7th, Mr. Austin House, GRIMSBY, received the following telegram:

Austin House,  
Grimsby, Ont.  
Sincerely regret to inform you, 210447, Pte. Edwin House, in House, Infantry, recently reported admitted 23 Casualty Clearing Station, Sept. 23, gunshot wound left arm.

Director Records.  
Edwin E. House, who formerly was on the staff of the Independent, went overseas with the 88th Batt. and was at France in 1916. He was wounded once before and returned to the trenches.

### RETURN OF KENNETH WHITE AFTER LONG MONTHS IN HOSPITAL

Sergt. Kenneth White of the Royal Flying Corps, returned to GRIMSBY, last week, after being absent at the front and in Hospital two and a half years. At one time his life was in danger for many months.

He went overseas as a pilot thirty months ago, when only 17 years of age. He had nine months actual flying experience in France, being attached to the artillery. He returns home with the rank of sergeant, a commission having been refused to him until he was 18 years of age. He celebrated his eighteenth birthday in hospital, having been badly burnt in an accident in England when his machine burst into flames at a height of 1000 feet. As a result of the accident, as he himself says, he was almost cremated. Both his legs and his body were badly burnt. The accident occurred near London, England. At the time Sergt. White had a passenger, who fortunately was able to jump clear when the machine rushed to earth. Sergt. White was rushed under the machine.



EXCEPTIONAL ROLE FOR DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS

Famous Aircraft Star has Unique Part in New Comedy Picture, "MR. FIX-IT."

Enacting one of the most unique roles in which he has ever appeared, Douglas Fairbanks, the famous Aircraft star, will appear in a novel characterization, "MR. FIX-IT" which has just been released. In this interesting subject, Fairbanks will be seen as a young society man, whose hobby is to be happy and to bring happiness to others. The scenes of "MR. FIX-IT" transpire in the slums of New York as well as in the home of a wealthy New York family, which is divided by the bickerings and petty jealousies of its members. In adjusting the heart affairs of two young women, both of whom are engaged contrary to their wishes, some very amusing complications arise, of which Fairbanks makes the most. "MR. FIX-IT" will be seen at Moore's Theatre next Wednesday, October 16th.

### PRaise A Y. W. C. A. CAMP

The following letter appeared in the Toronto Star:—

Dear Sir: In your issue of September 15 I read what seemed to me a very unfair criticism of the Y. W. C. A. camps and would like to have my experience of one Y. W. C. A. Camp published.

My cousin and I did the work of cook and camp assistant in a camp not far from Welland, Ont. Instructions from the Y. W. C. A. were that the girls were to be properly fed, even if it cost more than the girls paid for their board. Our camp consisted of the house-mother, 26 girls and ourselves. We had meat for dinner five or six days a week—and very good meat, too—potatoes, fresh vegetables and good nourishing puddings and plenty of them. The most popular, and therefore weekly, substitute for meat was baked eggs (sliced hard-boiled eggs baked in cream sauce), allowing two eggs to a person. Naturally those in charge considered the preference of the girls and arranged the menus accordingly.

Evidently our camp was especially favored in meeting with civility and assistance from the farmers and merchants, as our supplies were of the very best and given at the most reasonable prices.

The girls received great kindness from the farmers for whom they worked. And, with one exception, the farmers gave them little extras for their lunch, as well as tea and lemonade.

It is difficult for me to understand how such a condition of poor and insufficient food could exist, when in every camp a notice is posted that "complaints are to be made to the house-mother." Also an opportunity is afforded for complaints or criticisms to reach headquarters through the very efficient traveling supervisor who continually visits the camps.

Work in the camp was hard and the hours long. But as with the fruit-pickers, it was National Service work with strength and time willingly given. And it seemed especially worth while when we heard only praise from the farmers of the good work done by the girls who, they said, had done good and efficient service for the country.

I feel quite safe in saying that the girls who were at our camp would endorse my statement were they at hand to do so.

Thanking you in advance for the valuable space allowed me in your paper, I am, yours gratefully,

MISS M. TYRRELL,  
546 Sherbourne St., Toronto.

### Are You Saving for Victory Bonds?

**FINED FOR SKIMMING THE MILK**  
Hamilton Herald)  
"That's the usual excuse you people give—ignorance; you won't admit that you're robbing the public," said the Magistrate to T. W. Smithville farmer, charged by Inspector Shain with selling milk from which the cream had been removed. Wilcox paid a fine of \$30 and \$2.50 for costs.

"You know how hard it is for people to get milk, even for babies. It would take twice as much of the milk you sell to feed a baby. You put that money in your pocket. The only way justice can be met is to take that money out of your pocket and give it back to the public," said the court in fining Mrs. Gordon Hunt \$50 for selling adulterated milk. Inspector Shain, who laid the complaint, reminded the court that Mrs. Hunt had paid \$25 last summer for the same offense.

### IMPORTANT NOTICE TO WATER USERS

I will be in my office, Council Chambers, from three to six and seven-thirty to eight-thirty o'clock daily and as much more of the time as may outside duties will permit, up to, and including Tuesday, Oct. 15th which is the last day in which to pay your water rates in order to avoid paying the 5 per cent. penalty. Remem— the last quarter in this year, all arrears MUST be settled up, and don't blame anyone but yourself if your water should be turned on. PAY NOW and you won't forget it.

W. F. RANDALL,  
Supt. Water Works.

### GRIMSBY EAST

Mr. Ford postponed his visit to his son in Ottawa, on account of the influenza epidemic.

GRIMSBY Beach is making some changes. Mr. Jake Walters, Sr., is the new caretaker.

The barn buildings at the Beach are being removed to the South West side of the grove. This will improve matters about the "Roller Coaster".

Twenty-three years ago yesterday Mr. A. Greenwood and family moved from Hamilton to GRIMSBY East, taking possession of the farm he had bought at the corner of the Park Road, which he afterwards named as "Park Avenue" and got the telephone people to recognize it as such.

Mrs. R. Asquith is improving in health. Good nursing has done well for her.

Mr. and Mrs. Greenwood's nieces, Mrs. and Miss Colley of Winnipeg, returned, last week, to their home in the prairie city. Mrs. Colley would be delighted to have a home in so beautiful a place as GRIMSBY East.

Mrs. Wotton, wife of the Rev. Mr. Wotton, who is attending the general Conference at Hamilton, is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. E. Rutan, GRIMSBY East.

### ONTARIO PENNY BANKS TEACH THRIFT TO THE YOUNG

Deposits of \$40,000 in 1905 Have Grown to \$450,000 To-day—The Kiddies' Pennies Now Help to Win the War.

The Penny Bank of Toronto, which in 1905 started operations with deposits of \$40,000, that have now grown to \$450,000, is one of those institutions the value of which is not widely known as it should be. Its chief purpose is to encourage thrift among the young, in which work it is very successful, one-half of its deposits belonging to school children. More than 70,000 of these have deposits in the Bank somewhat over \$225,000 standing to the credit of those who attend Toronto Schools.

The Bank's operations, however, are not confined to Toronto. Possessing a Dominion charter, it has branches in 50 cities and towns, and it aims to do a truly national work. In the encouragement of saving. Its officers indicate the representative character of the institution. The Governor-General is the patron of the Bank, and the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario is honorary president. Mr. Hamilton Cassels, K. C., is president, and its vice-presidents include the heads of some of the largest banks in the country. On the Board of Directors there are representatives from Toronto, Galt, Guelph, Ottawa, London, Woodstock, and Stratford. Professor M. A. Mackenzie is the managing director.

**Managed on Thrift Lines.**  
The Bank is managed for the direct benefit of the depositors, expenses being kept at the minimum. It has no share capital, pays no dividends, and no directors' fees. Every dollar deposited is invested with the Dominion Government and is available for war purposes, \$430,000 having been invested in War Bonds. Depositors receive three per cent. in their money, and may withdraw 1/2 at any time. In its early days the expenses were paid by friends of the institution; now the interest on deposits with the Government is sufficient for this.

**Banks Serve Gratitude.**  
In addition to that rendered by the directors, the Bank receives much other voluntary service. The Canadian Bankers' Association has expressed its approval of the institution and its desire to help. Local branch managers, without cost, take charge of the ledgers in the schools. One bank gives its services free in 50 schools in six communities. Some 2,600 schools also render service by depositing from children every Monday morning.

The Penny Bank has been a strong feeder to the savings departments of chartered banks, hundreds of accounts being transferred to the latter every year as the children grow out of school. This is evidence that habits of thrift formed in school continue through life. The Bank is doing a good work the importance of which cannot be over-estimated.



# THE INDEPENDENT

The People's Paper

Established 1885

JAS. A. LIVINGSTON &amp; SONS, Owners and Publishers.

JAS. A. LIVINGSTON, General Manager.

J. ORLON LIVINGSTON, Editor.

LIEUT. J. A. M. LIVINGSTON, Business Manager.

Issued every Wednesday from the Office of Publishers, Main and Oak Streets, Grimsby.

Telephone 36

## THE REMOVAL OF GREASE SPOTS

By Absorption: Lay the material on a flat surface with the spot between two very soft blotters and apply a warm iron. If this is not effective rub the wrong side of the spot with powdered magnesia, French chalk, fuller's earth, corn starch or white talcum powder, brushing it off and applying a fresh supply as it becomes gummy. When most of the grease has been removed a fresh supply of the absorbent may be applied and the garment hung away for a day or two. The powder should then be removed by a thorough brushing.

## A Republic in Turkestan

CONSIDERABLE mystery surrounds the setting up of a republican form of government in Turkestan, which was announced some weeks ago. Since then we have heard nothing of it, and at the moment are unable to determine whether the inhabitants of Turkestan acted on their own initiative in the step they took or whether they were inspired by German agents. It is to be assumed that they are friendly to the present Government of Russia, for it is announced that they have formed an alliance with Russia. Formerly Turkestan was a Russian province, though composed largely of Mohammedans. There was also a considerable Chinese population, and at one time Turkestan used to be spoken of as Russian Turkestan or Chinese Turkestan. Its boundaries were not exactly defined, but China and Russia never seriously quarreled over them. Whether Chinese Turkestan has joined with Turkestan proper in setting up a republic is not known. If any such ambition were entertained the present would be a capital time for putting it into effect.

In the Washington Star Mr. Charles M. Pepper says that the significant thing about the latest news from this remote region is that it is such a thing as a republic really has been set up it means a Mohammedan republic and Mohammedanism and republicanism do not seem to be compatible according to Western ideas. The Mohammedan countries which have an existence as independent Governments or semi-independent Governments are few, but where they do exist they are autocracies in which the will of the ruling monarch is law. That is the condition in Afghanistan, which has a Mohammedan ruler, although under British protection through the Government of India. But this protectorate in no way interferes with the laws and customs of the Mohammedans. When the ruler of Afghanistan blows offenders from the cannon's mouth, that is all in harmony with custom and no outside Government, whatever the nature of its protectorate, will seek to interfere.

When the Young Turk movement started in Constantinople, overthrew the Sultan and provided a constitution, all this was declared to be certain to fail because it was contrary to the fundamental ideas of a Mohammedan state. Mohammedanism in Turkey at that time was not very efficient and the Young Turks were able to build up a political machine which they turned over to Germany in the present war. Although in the beginning those who were sincere sought to adapt Turkey to Western institutions they were wise enough not to call their political machine the Turkish republic. In Turkestan apparently a different course has been taken. The new Government is declared to be a republic in alliance with Russia. What Russia there is to be allied with does not appear, but it may be assumed to be the Bolsheviks at Moscow. The nature of the alliance is understood in Turkestan also may be assumed to be that of an independent Government federated with another Government at Moscow. The interesting point in the news that came from Turkestan by way of Cologne and Amsterdam and Moscow is that there actually was a national congress and that it provided an executive body composed of eleven Mohammedans. This executive body being Mohammedan would in reality mean a Mohammedan republic.

It is of passing interest that in the account given of the setting up of the Turkestan republic the statement is made that a republican commission has been appointed to act as an adviser to the Emir of Bokhara. This does not appear to show undue confidence in the Emir as a republican ruler or in Bokhara itself as likely to practice the principles of republican government as they may have been understood by the National Congress, which provided the executive body of eleven Mohammedans. Mohammedans know one another better than Christians know them, and the restraint placed on the Emir of Bokhara may be given significance as an effort to insure that Muslim fanaticism will not be allowed to prevail.

There are many other points of interest about this Mohammedan Republic of Turkestan and also some points of doubt. The first query will be whether it is genuine or whether it may not be a sinister development of the German-Turkish movement to set up a Mohammedan state in Central Asia with the Kaiser taking the place of the prophet. The Middle Asia railway system traverses Turkestan in both directions. There is the Transcaspian line which extends east through Samarkand to Tashkent, and there is also the line from Orenburg in European Russia, which reaches down to Tashkent. There is also connection with the Siberian railway. A fairly good telegraph system formerly was maintained in connection with the railways and there were also telegraph lines to the military posts, some of which were distant from the railways. It is not understood that the railway communications have been entirely interrupted or that the telegraph lines have ceased to transmit messages. Unquestionably the Bolsheviks at Moscow have had some communication and their leaders may have suppressed important news as to what was going on in Turkestan.

### Deepest Mine in the World.

The deepest mine in the world is said to be the St. John del Rey copper mine in Brazil, which has a depth of 6,000 feet.



## The Pandora Brings Relief

You won't know the relief it stores for you, and the new pleasure in life too, until you have a Pandora range set up in your kitchen—daylight oven, thermometer on the oven door that banishes the guess from your baking—a hundred conveniences in cooking and kitchen work all combined in one range—the Pandora.

For Sale by JAS. A. WRAY

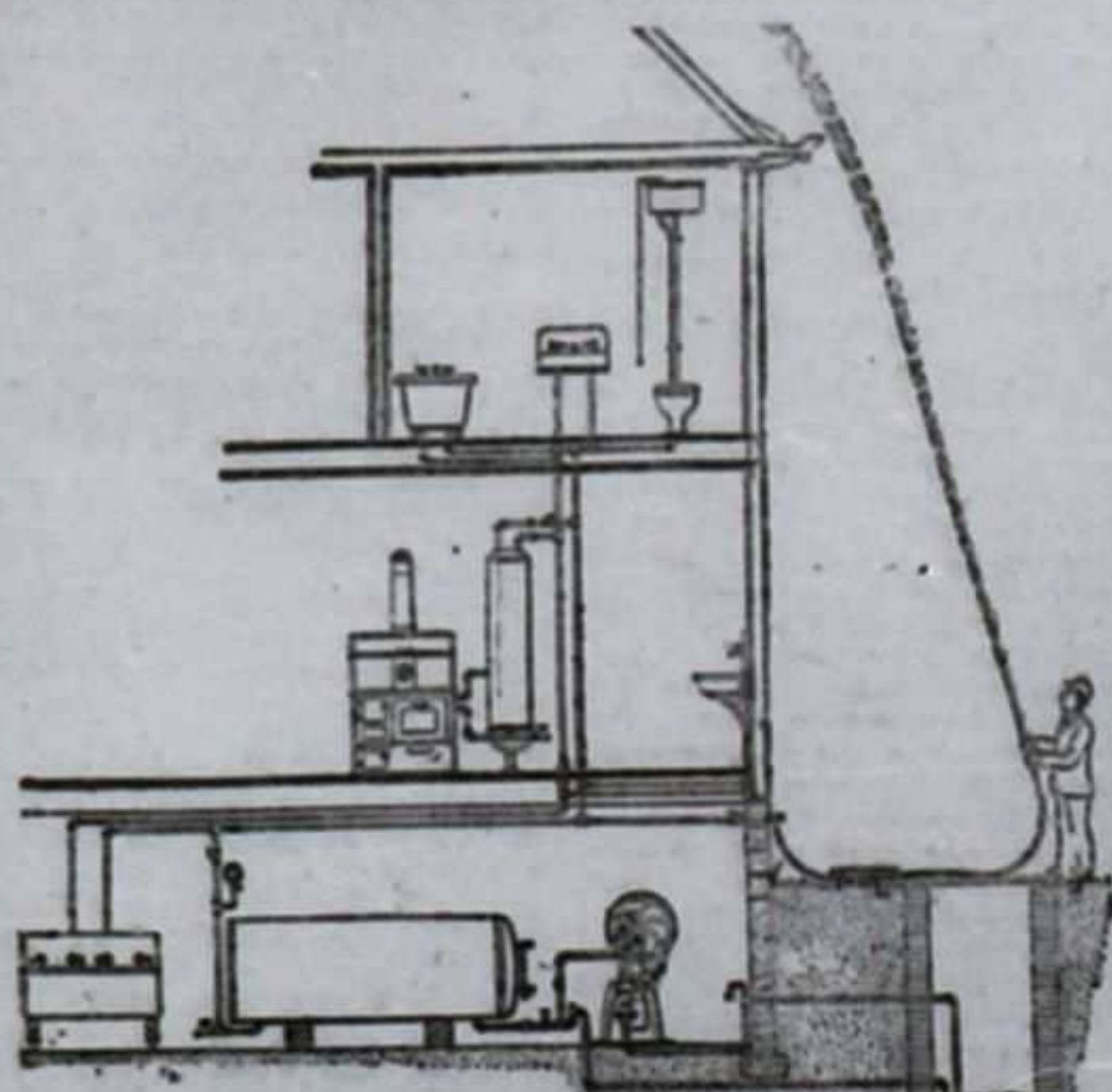
McClary's  
**Pandora**  
Range

London Toronto Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver  
St. John, N.B. Hamilton Calgary Edmonton Saskatoon

## Put Running Water in Your Home

Put running water right in the kitchen, the bath room, the laundry, the barn—any place you want it and cut out that hard work of carrying water and the trouble of fussing with frozen pumps.

Call and let us show you how you can secure at reasonable expense, even a better water supply than is enjoyed by your city friends.



## PEERLESS Water Systems

Give you fresh running water every hour of the day or night. They work automatically. They maintain even pressure at the faucets. They require no storage tank in the attic.

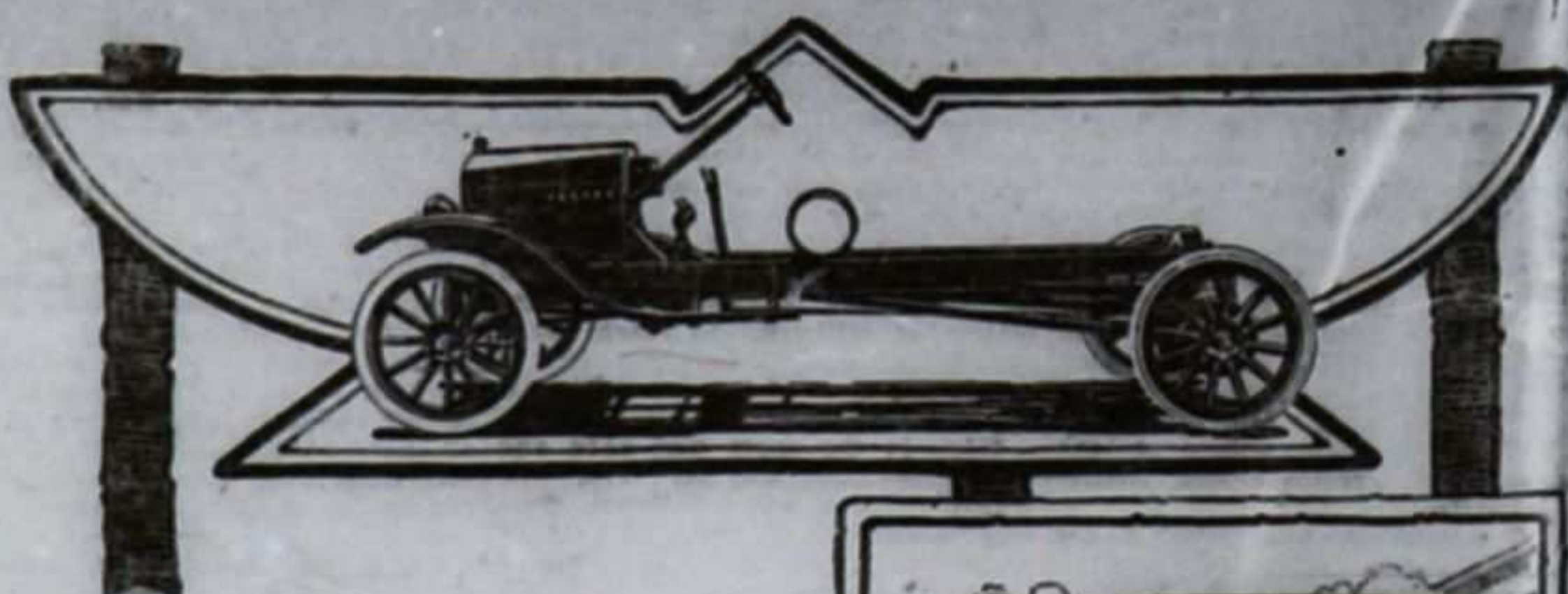
We do not sell Peerless Systems direct—you can have one installed by your plumber. But we do want you to call at our display rooms and let us show you this system in actual operation.

There's a "Peerless" System—hand or power—to meet any requirement.

Standard Sanitary Mfg. Co., Limited

20-28 Jackson St. West  
HAMILTON, - ONTARIO

Sectional view of Residence fitted with Peerless Pneumatic system, which may be operated by either hand or power.



## Saves Money For The Farmer

PRICES of farm products have reached a high level. The farmer can take full advantage of this situation only by adding to his equipment of time and labor-saving machinery. Time and labor are money. When time and labor are saved, money is saved.

Time and labor-saving devices for working the land do not produce complete results in themselves. The farmer must have rapid and dependable means of placing his products on the market.

The Ford One-Ton Truck will make trips to town so much more quickly than the horse that you will have many extra hours of time to devote to productive work. A large number of farmers have proven the Ford One-Ton Truck to be a time and money-saver—have you?

Price (chassis only) \$750

F. O. B. Ford, Ontario

F. W. DeWitt, Dealer

Grimsby Garage, Dealers

Chas. Taylor &amp; Co., Dealers

Fruitland

Grimsby

St. Catharines



Runabout - \$650 Coupe - \$675  
Touring - \$650 Sedan - \$675

F. O. B. Ford, Ontario

All prices subject to change without notice.

## FUEL SUPPLY FREE

To Municipalities of the  
Province of Ontario



A view in the hardwood forests in the Algonquin Park

OWING to the seriousness of the fuel situation at the present time, the Government of Ontario would urge upon all the farmers or others who may have wood lots, to assist at this time by making provision for their fuel supply from such lots.

The Government would also draw the attention of the various Municipalities throughout the Province to the necessity of taking some Municipal action to secure fuel supply. To this end the Government has decided to issue to any Municipality in Ontario a permit to cut fire wood in Algonquin Park or from other Crown Lands free of charge. For particulars as to localities, conditions of cutting, etc., apply to

G. H. FERGUSON,  
Minister of Lands, Forests and Mines,  
Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

## BUSINESS CARDS

DENTAL  
DR. W. A. BROWNLEE  
Dentist  
Office—Stephen Block  
(Second Floor)  
Office Hours—9:30 A. M. to 4 P. M.  
GRIMSBY, ONT.

Dr. J. M. Hughton  
Dentist  
Office over J. C. Farrells Shoe Store  
Phone 215 Electric Equipment  
GRIMSBY, ONT.

P. HANSEL, Dentist,  
Office and residence, 75 Sherman Ave.  
South, between King and Main Sts.  
and five doors north of the H. J. & B.  
Ry. line.  
Hamilton, Ont.

LEGAL  
G. R. McCONACHIE  
Barrister, Solicitor  
Office—Grimsby and Beaverville  
Money to loan at current rates.

Henry Carpenter  
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public  
45 Federal Life Building, Hamilton  
Phone 104.

L. LAZIER & LAZIER, BARRISTERS,  
Solicitors, Notaries, etc. Money to  
loan at lowest rates. Office, 100  
Building, Hamilton.  
G. F. Lazier, H. L. Lazier.

AUCTIONEER  
JAS. A. LIVINGSTON, Auctioneer  
and Valuator  
Grimsby, Ontario.

LAND SURVEYOR  
McKay, McKay & Webster  
DOMINION LAND SURVEYORS  
ONTARIO LAND SURVEYORS  
CIVIL ENGINEERS  
James J. McKay, Ernest G. McKay,  
William G. Webster  
Telephone 4766  
607 Bank of Hamilton Chambers  
HAMILTON, ONT.

MEDICAL  
Dr. R. A. Alexander  
Physician and Surgeon  
Coroner, County Lincoln  
Office Hours: 8 to 10 a.m., 1 to 2 p.m.  
and 7 to 8 p.m.  
Main Street West.  
Phone No. 1, Grimsby.

MISCELLANEOUS  
MONEY TO LOAN  
On real estate security. Both  
Private and Company funds  
W. B. CALDER  
Valuator for The Hamilton  
Provident and Loan Society  
Insurance and Real Estate  
Office—Main Street, Grimsby  
PHONE NO. 7



## Thinking About Shoes

Then you should think of us. We have prepared a most wonderful showing of

The Season's Newest & Best Footwear Productions for Men, Women, and Children.

JNO. C. FARRELL

Main Street

Grimsby

## "THE STORE OF 1001 THINGS"

## Stoves! Stoves!

Just arrived the first shipment of  
**Gurney Oxford Ranges & Heaters**

**THEAL BROS. HARDWARE**

Phone 21

GRIMSBY, ONT.



The Cut is of a Willys Six Car

When you buy an

## OVERLAND

you make a good investment. Then our SERVICE protects that investment.

We have a long list of good used cars.

**CULLEY & BREAY, OVERLAND SALES**

74-78 John Street North, HAMILTON  
PHONE 7201-7202 OPEN EVENINGS

## VICTORY BONDS

Bought and sold by

**F. G. H. PATTISON**

Phone 42 ring 2

WINONA, Ont.

Agent for

**MORGAN-DEAN, HARRIS & CO.**

## THE 90 POUND POTATO BAG TO BE ENFORCED

While 90 pounds has been the legal standard for a bag of potatoes in Canada for a number of years, and has been generally adopted in most of the large commercial potato districts, there has not, until this season, been machinery for enforcing this standard. The Sections of the Inspection and Sale Act respecting the weight of certain commodities, have now been transferred for administration to the Department of Agriculture and the Dominion Fruit Inspectors are charged with seeing that these sections are complied with. Any one, whether grower, jobber, wholesaler, or retailer, who sells or offers for sale potatoes in any bag containing less than 90 pounds, renders himself liable to the penalty provided by section 256.

The lack of uniformity in the weight of bags of potatoes has been a grievance in the trade for years as in many cases bags of potatoes sold as being of standard weight proved, when actually weighed, to contain as little as 74 pounds and in some cases even less. While in most cases the failure to give the full standard weight has not been with intent to defraud, the effect on the consumer is the same.

One purchaser who bought a gallon of potatoes a few days ago found when he weighed them that he had been given exactly 6 pounds 10 ounces, instead of the 7½ pounds to which he was entitled; in other words he had paid for 14 ounces of potatoes which he did not get. With the weight of a bushel of potatoes clearly defined as 60 pounds, there is no excuse for a peck of less than 15 pounds or a gallon of less than 7½ pounds being offered to or accepted by any purchaser of potatoes in these measures.

## DISINFECT BARN WHERE DISEASED STOCK HAS BEEN KEPT

"Great care and thoroughness should be exercised in cleaning and disinfecting barns and stable yards in which animals with contagious disease have been kept," says W. H. Feldman of the Colorado Agricultural College. "Such diseases as glanders, anthrax, rabies, and, to a lesser degree, tuberculosis, are highly dangerous to man as well as to other animals and no laxity should be tolerated in cleaning up premises where these and other communicable diseases have been known to exist. The expense of a thorough disinfection is not large and the equipment needed is simple. The following is a list of the most efficacious disinfectants: chlorid of lime; bichlorid of mercury; formalin; carbolic acid; crude carbolic acid; compound solution of cresol; and the ordinary spraying pump is usually satisfactory for applying solutions of any of the above."

## SMELTING IN EXCELSIS

Canada's Only Refining Centre



The Great Smelter at Trail, B.C.

As is well known, a world-wide attention was first directed to British Columbia by means of the discovery in the "Klondike" and early "ditch" of silver gold in the Fraser river and in the streams of the Cariboo district—and for many years a rich harvest was reaped from these sources. Being an important basic industry of the Province—and it is now for the most important industry in British Columbia—was not, fairly, neglected until nearly forty-five years later; and the building of the Trail smelter in 1894 by that brilliant young American financier and copper king, F. Auguste Heintz, not only made Rossland, whose mines have since produced gold, silver and copper to the value of \$70,000,000 in round figures, but had the effect of stimulating mineral development and the investment of capital in mining in other sections of the province. But Heintz was essentially a business man, and in establishing his smelter was certainly not actuated by philanthropic or missionary motives. It was no part of his plan to operate the smelter for the profit of anyone but himself. Hence although he received a land grant from the Provincial Government as a consideration for the construction of the smelter and of a narrow-gauge railway to afford connection between the works at Trail and the mines at Rossland, and also obtained an assurance from the Dominion Government of a bonus of a dollar on each ton of ore treated, he also took care that the rate imposed on the treatment of customers ore should be a tolerably stiff one. In short he was, as the development of the mines progressed and it became necessary to market ore of a lower grade average, the margin of profit left to the miners after paying treatment charges became considerably restricted; and consequently the satisfaction was very general when in 1898 the reduction works and railway were acquired by the Canadian Pacific Railway, and the rates were at once reduced very materially. It is fair, however, to state that the new owners were in a much better position to undertake to smelt at a lower cost owing to the great cheapening of fuel following the development of the Crowmest Coalfield. In 1906, the smelter became the property of the Consolidated Mining and Smelting Co. of Canada, which also acquired

at that time the War Eagle—Centre Star group of mines at Rossland, the St. Eugene lead mine at Mayle and other properties, (which since have been further augmented) and the capacity of the plant was greatly increased, so that the undertaking now stands as one of the largest and most important of its kind in the British Empire. This is attested by the fact that the smelter has treated to date 5,171,397 tons of ore having a gross value of \$94,315,794 and representing 1,711,921 oz. gold, 27,500,359 oz. silver, 468,224,554 lb. lead, 75,047,410 lb. copper and 22,064,994 lb. zinc.

The site of the smelter was admirably selected having regard to engineering and commercial considerations and requirements on an elevated terrace of gravelly soil overlooking the Columbia river; and only a few miles distant are the magnificent Falls of Bonington, from which the plant derives its power. Moreover, ore can be shipped for treatment to this centre most readily and advantageously from the various localities in both West and East Kootenay, and indeed from much further afield. In consequence the Trail smelter has become almost a national institution, since in recent years it has treated in addition to British Columbia lead, zinc and copper ores, ores from the United States and from China. From quite small beginnings the works have been expanded until they now cover many acres of ground, and when working at full capacity give employment to 1,800 men, a large proportion of whom are necessarily skilled. In this article it is not proposed to go into technical details, but it may be stated briefly that the main smelting plant consists of from copper blast-furnaces, four lead blast-furnaces, and two 12-ft. basic-lined converters, the product of which is refined locally, employing electrolytic methods. This latter, perhaps, is the most interesting part of the story; and as a national achievement, perhaps the greatest possible credit should be given to its successful accomplishment. Before the war the only useful metal in refined form produced in Canada was lead, which was exclusively undertaken at Trail; but all our copper and our zinc, both being by the way essential metals in the manufacture of munitions, were shipped out of the country as matte, or in other unfinished state, to be

refined, and then to satisfy our own requirements for these metals in finished or unmanufactured form we purchased at, of course, a vastly enhanced price representing the profits of manufacture in a foreign country plus the import duty. All of which was the reverse of good business. But the war, which has had so stimulative an effect on the national energies in general, influenced action beneficially in this direction also; and upon the urging of the Hon. J. B. Macdonald, Minister of the Interior, the Trail Smelter set to work with a will, and succeeded after much experimentation in producing refined zinc electrolytically on a commercial scale. The plant now in operation has a capacity of from 60 to 70 tons of spelter daily, and last year produced 10,000 tons of zinc, having a value of \$1,000,000, which, as is stated in an official report, marks "an epoch in the metallurgical history of Canada." So also with the refining of copper, which before the war was on many sides supposed to be an undertaking that could not economically be conducted in Canada, but which during the past two years has been most successfully carried on at Trail, the two copper converters installed in 1912 enabling the matte from the copper furnaces that previously had been shipped away for further treatment, to be converted into blister-copper, which in turn is refined electrolytically in a plant which had an initial capacity of 10 tons daily, but which since has been enlarged to handle twice that amount. Other products of the smelter are copper sulphate, lead pig, shrapnel, wire, gold, silver, sulphuric acid, and hydrofluoric acid. In short, it is now as complete a metallurgical works as there is on the continent, and as such has played a most important and useful role in furnishing the metals needed for munition making in Canada, thus contributing materially to the effectiveness of the Dominion's war effort. Nor does this complete the record of its patriotic achievement. Since its president, James H. Macdonald, has an honor roll on which is inscribed the names of something like three hundred of its employees who served valiantly in the war. These are spread throughout the smeltering staff, all of whom are in distinction for conspicuous ability and devotion to duty in the fields of France and Flanders.

## It Saves Doctors' Bills!

This is the Rev. A. D. McLeod's opinion of Zam-Buk. This clergyman, who lives at Harecourt, N.B., writing to the proprietors, remarks upon the unusual popularity which Zam-Buk enjoys in the houses of the people of his parish. He says: "I know of nothing that can compare with it. Having charge of an extensive mission, over which I travel constantly, I meet with many sick and afflicted people, and I have been amazed at the good which Zam-Buk is doing daily. I have learned, as an absolute fact, that for bad ulcers, old wounds, eczema and skin diseases of all kinds the healing powers of Zam-Buk are simply marvellous. For the painful ailments, piles, also, it is excellent. Many a doctor's bill is saved by the use of Zam-Buk."

For cuts, burns and scalds Zam-Buk is equally good. Nothing ends pain and heals so quickly. 50c. box, 2 for \$1.25. All dealers of Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. Send 1c stamp for free trial box.

**Zam-Buk**

If you want something real nice in

## Spring and Summer FOOTWEAR

In men's and women's mahogany Bals, or men's, women's and children's pumps and oxfords, and also a good assortment of sporting and tennis shoes.

## H. BULL'S Shoe Store

Next to Post Office.

GRIMSBY, ONT.

Phone 313 ring 3, 313 ring 2.

## THE CONNAUGHT SHOP

Jaeger  
Wolsey Underwear  
Turnbull  
EXCLUSIVE AGENT for  
Atkinson's Irish Poplin Ties

**R. B. McLELLAND**

Royal Connaught Hotel Bldg.  
HAMILTON, ONT.

## CARPETS CLEANED

## UPHOLSTERING

Write or Phone 2674  
F. HARVEY  
70 Alanson St., Hamilton

## Keep Your Paper FOR THE RED CROSS

The GRIMSBY Women's Institute are still anxious to get paper to be sold for the benefit of their Red Cross work. All parties who have old papers or magazines or old rubbers should keep them for this purpose.

Fold your paper about a foot square and stack them one on top of the other until you have a bundle about a foot deep, then tie it up with good strong string, one that will not break easily. Keep your magazines separately and tie them up in bundles with strong cord. When you have a sufficient number bring them to the paper building on the east side of the Independent Block GRIMSBY.

Those who cannot deliver the paper themselves to the building, should notify the Independent Office and an automobile will call for the paper.

Periodical collections will be made in the Village, but the parties, who make collections, are busy men and all papers should be tied up in bundles, so that they can be put into an automobile quickly, so as to save time. Parties in the township, who have no way of delivering the paper themselves should make arrangements with some neighbor to bring them to the paper house on his day or in his automobile.

The Salvation Army from Hamilton has been gathering papers in GRIMSBY and district, but as this organization

their paper for their local Red Cross benefit. If a thousand families save all the paper, they will soon make a car load.

Do not roll the paper into small rolls as they have to be unrolled before they go in the bales and this work costs almost as much as the paper is worth.

If these instructions are followed carefully the Red Cross can take some money out of waste paper.

## A Lustrous Finish for Wood Work and Floors

PUT into your home the cheerful appearance that only sparkling freshness can give. Bring back the lustrous, youthful beauty of the woodwork; make your furniture gleam like new. All this can be accomplished with ease. A brush, a pair of hands and your spare moments—and you can give your home the brilliant appearance of a new interior, by the use of

## China-Lac

the perfect household finish. Producing a lasting finish that will resist wear, its colors will not fade. The surface may be washed with soap and water; the lustre of China-lac remains undimmed.

For stairways, doors, baseboards and all interior woodwork, China-lac comes in suitable shades. There is also gloss white—a hard washable white enamel for kitchen and bathroom—and flat white where a soft white finish is desired.

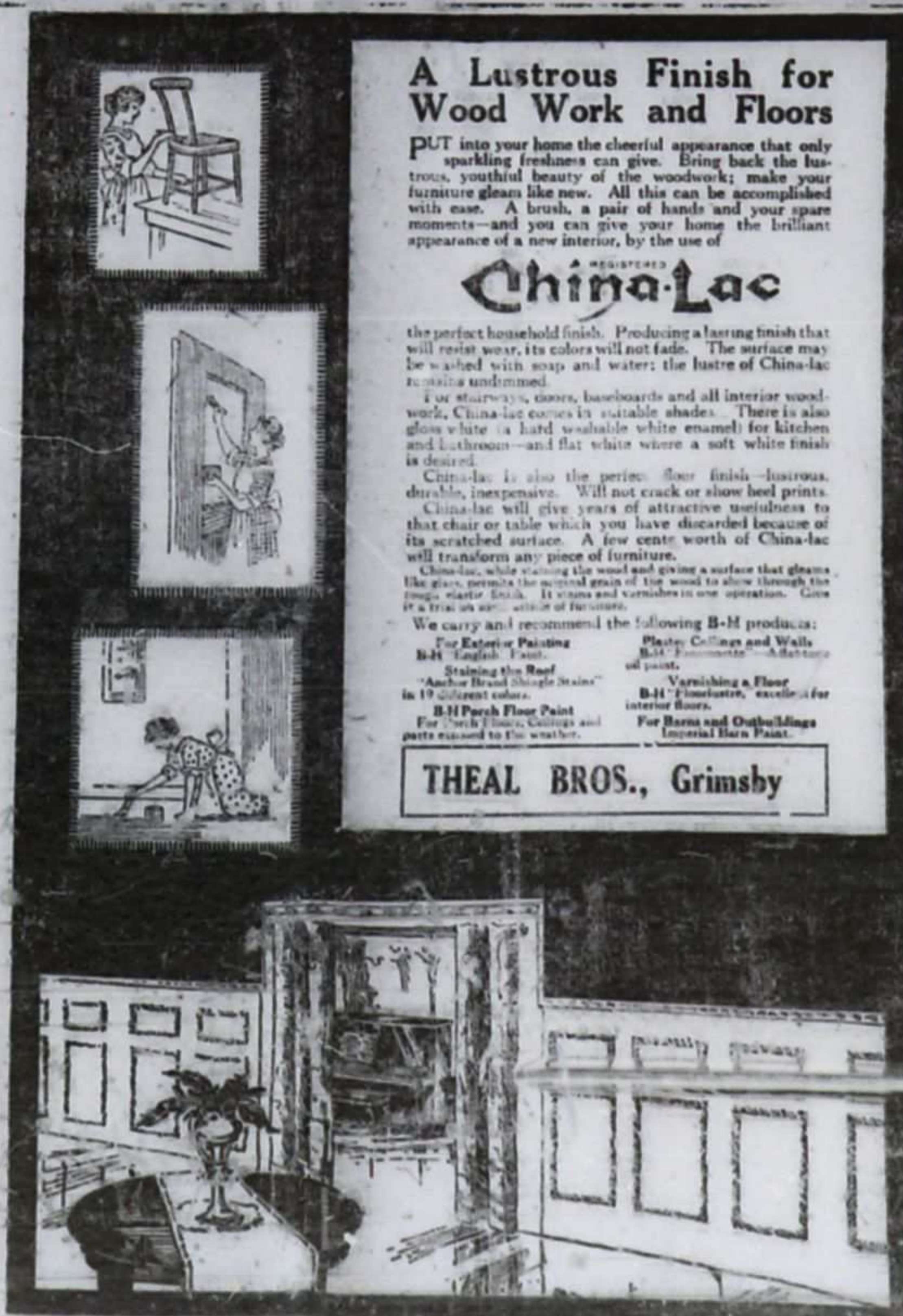
China-lac is also the perfect floor finish—lustrous, durable, inexpensive. Will not crack or show heel prints. China-lac will give years of attractive usefulness to that chair or table which you have discarded because of its scratched surface. A few cents worth of China-lac will transform any piece of furniture.

China-lac, while staining the wood and giving a surface that gleams like glass, permits the natural grain of the wood to show through the finish. It comes and vanishes in one operation. Give it a trial on any article of furniture.

We carry and recommend the following B-M products:

- For Exterior Painting  
B-M English Paint
- Staining the Roof  
"Anchor Brand" Stain  
in 19 different colors.
- B-M Floor Paint  
For Stair Treads, Corbels and parts exposed to the weather.
- Plaster, Ceilings and Walls  
B-M Plaster—Akkabon  
all paints.
- Varnishing a Floor  
B-M Floor Varnish, excellent for interior floors.
- For Bases and Outbuildings  
Imperial Barn Paint.

**THEAL BROS., Grimsby**





## LOCAL ITEMS

of interest in and around GRIMSBY

We try to give a correct list of casualties from this District, each week, but some are bound to escape us. If any of your friends or relatives are reported killed or wounded, please call us up and give us the particulars and we will see that your friends are notified through the columns of the INDEPENDENT, Phone 36.

**FRUIT GROWERS:**—Ship your fruit to J. D. McGregor, Ottawa, the old reliable commission house, good steady prices. Sales reports each day. Cheques on your local bank each Monday. For full particulars, daily prices and rubber stamps, call at the office of D. E. Swayze, agent, GRIMSBY.

**Wanted:**—Women or girls to cut grapes. Apply to P. J. Macklin, Stop 121, two miles west of GRIMSBY.

**Lost:**—In GRIMSBY on or about Oct. 3rd, a crank for an Overland car. Finder will please return to the INDEPENDENT Office and be rewarded. W. A. Nash, Stoney Creek.

**For Sale:**—A quantity of large Red Onions, also Beets and Carrots. Apply to Chas. Durham, Phone 43, GRIMSBY.

**For Sale:**—Young pigs \$5 per pair. Apply to Geo. North, Grassie Ont.

**Mrs. Newport,** of Toronto, and her daughters Annie and May have returned home after spending a pleasant holiday in GRIMSBY, visiting with their friend Mrs. Glass. They also spent a few days with friends in Camden.

**Found:**—Two bags of grain on road. Apply to D. Marsh's teamster, GRIMSBY, Ont.

**Wanted:**—A man by the year, house and other privileges, good wages. Apply R. D. Kerman, GRIMSBY.

**Wanted:**—Men, boys or girls to pick apples. Jas. A. Livingston, GRIMSBY.

**For Sale:**—Set of medium weight Hob sleighs, also good general purpose wagon with rack for delivering calves and hogs. Apply P. J. Jordan, fruit farm, Stone Road, GRIMSBY East.

**For Sale:**—A nice driving or light work mare, four years old. Will sell or exchange for cattle of any kind. Apply to Roy Smye, Phone 295 ring 12, GRIMSBY.

**Are You Saving for Victory Bonds?**

## \$25 REWARD

I will pay a reward of \$25.00 for information that will lead to the discovery and conviction of the party or parties who have been stealing apples out of my orchard in North GRIMSBY. The names of parties giving information will be kept strictly confidential.

JAS. A. LIVINGSTON,  
Grimsby, Ont.

## Dr. Wm. E. Cruickshank

M. B. (Toronto), L. R. C. P. & S. (Edin.), I. R. F. P. & S. (Glas.)  
Successor to the Late Dr. Jamieson.

Office and Residence Main St., near Robinson.  
Phone 245 Grimsby

## For Overseas

### BOXES

Safety razors and blades, cigarette cases, wrist-watch straps, leather photo frames, silver match boxes, identification wristlets.

## VERNON TUCK

JEWELER and OPTOMETRIST  
GRIMSBY  
Agency "His Master's Voice"

(ESTABLISHED 1872)

## BANK OF HAMILTON

EVERY dollar saved now and deposited in a bank means a dollar more to the Government when it is required to prosecute the war. To postpone the purchase of luxuries and save the money is worthy and patriotic. It is also the money business policy during the high price period. Open a Savings Account with the Bank of Hamilton.

GRIMSBY BRANCH  
P. W. Pottinger.

**Are You Saving for Victory Bonds?**  
Phone 36, GRIMSBY, as soon as you receive word that your relatives, if any, have been wounded or otherwise, in order that a complete list of casualties may be published each week in this paper.

**Apply to Jas. A. Livingston,** Notice to Fruit Growers.—James Stevens, Sr., Beamsville, is again appointed Agent for Brown Brothers Nursery Company. I am now ready to take orders for nursery stock, shrubs and roses, for fall and spring planting. If I don't get to your place, call me up by phone 5 ring 4, Beamsville and I will attend to your wants at once. James Stevens, Sr.

**For Sale:**—About 500 New Ontario grape posts, all sizes. Will sell whole or part cheap or trade. Apply C. J. Eames, Patterson's Bldg., GRIMSBY, Phone 73 ring 2.

**Monday, Oct. 14th at Moore's Theatre,** "A Circus Romance" and "Mutt and Jeff, in 'The Decey'."

**Are You Saving for Victory Bonds?**

Attention is drawn to the notice of a public meeting to be held in the Council Chambers, Tuesday evening, Oct. 10th, for the purpose of organizing a branch of the Soldiers' Aid Commission. Every good citizen should attend. Reeve Farrell will occupy the chair.

**Wanted to Exchange:**—A good, young team of bay horses, 16 hands and weighing about 14 hundred lbs. each, for a low blocky team, for fruit farm. Will pay cash difference. Apply to P. J. Jordan on the Captain Farmer fruit farm, Stone Road, GRIMSBY East.

**Lake Nipigon Salmon Trout,** and White Fish, 15c lb. We expect a shipment of these fine fish on Thursday. Also Smoked Klippers (mild flavor), Finnan Haddie. Place your order early. J. H. Wells, Phone 3, GRIMSBY.

**For Sale:**—A work horse and harness. Apply to George Wilcox, Park Road, GRIMSBY East.

**Are You Saving for Victory Bonds?**

**Mr. James Brown,** of Toronto, has returned home after spending his holidays visiting his aunt, Mrs. Glass.

**For Sale:**—Good eating potatoes, also cooking apples. Jas. A. Livingston.

**Mr. Charlie Plain,** of Calgary, was in town, last week, and paid a visit to his grandfather, Mr. S. Oakley.

**APPLE STEALING:**—The apple stealing has started in North GRIMSBY, again. Farmers should keep a sharp watch for these thieves and punish severely if caught. They have visited the orchard of Jas. A. Livingston, North GRIMSBY twice during the past week.

Word was received last week, by Mrs. Yorke, that her son, Pie, Wesley Yorke has had his right leg amputated.

**Wanted:**—A number of tomato pickers, a chance to make four to five dollars a day picking by the bushel. Apply to T. G. D. Bell, Phone 61, GRIMSBY.

**Wanted:**—A man for general work by the hour. Apply Bell's Limited, Phone 261, GRIMSBY.

**Wanted:**—Man to run a ditching machine, for farm tilling; with or without experience. Apply Bell's Limited, Phone 261, GRIMSBY.

The annual Thanksgiving meeting of the W. M. S. of St. John's Church, will be held in the School Room on Thursday, October 10th at 3 o'clock. Mrs. Inkster of St. Catharines, will give the address. All women are invited to be present.

**Lost:**—In GRIMSBY, on Monday, Oct. 7, 1918, between Robertson's store and the Church of England, a knitting bag. The finder will please leave it at the INDEPENDENT Office GRIMSBY, or Phone to me, 73, WINONA.

**Are You Saving for Victory Bonds?**

**Removal Notice:**—Mr. Rouse (Globe Optical) Hamilton, Optician, doing business over 17 years at 111 King East has removed to 62 King East, 4 doors west of the Post Office.

**Electrical Light and Power wiring:**—Let me give you an estimate on your Electrical work, orders promptly attended to. E. Fairwell, Phone 311, GRIMSBY.

**For Sale:**—Fresh milk cow. Apply to George Smye, Winona, telephone 16 ring 12, Winona.

**Wanted:**—Girl to learn the photography. Apply to C. Caldwell, GRIMSBY.

**Boy Wanted:** Apply to L. Gildart, butcher, GRIMSBY.

**Wanted:**—A good general. Apply to Mrs. P. W. P.onger, GRIMSBY.

**Millinery for Thanksgiving:**—Untrimmed hats, \$2.50; trimmed hats, from \$3.50 up. New shapes this week. Call and see them. K. M. Stephen.

**Mrs. Thomas Fedlar,** of Hamilton, is visiting with her sister, H. Norton, GRIMSBY.

The Union Stock yards have orders ahead for sure. If you want to order any you had better get in touch with Peter Bertram, Phone 51, GRIMSBY and make your arrangements.

**NOTICE:**—If the party who was at my place to see my ferrets and hares, a short time ago, and who returned and stole my ferret on Thursday night, last, will return same at once, he will receive himself a lot of trouble. His name is known to me and he was seen leaving the property next to mine. I do not wish on account of his family to prosecute him, but I will certainly have a summons issued if the ferret is not returned, at once, as I do not propose being robbed by a sneak, who under the guise of friendship comes around to see in stuff and then steals it. It is not very far to return her and my advice to the thief is to bring her back. E. E. Farrell.

**NOTICE:**—Parties wishing to advertise in the local columns of the GRIMSBY INDEPENDENT, such as "For Sale, wanted, to rent, lost, found, etc." will please take notice that advertisements handed into the office accompanied by cash, will be twenty-five cents and advertisements telephoned in will be thirty-five cents, unless paid into the office by postal note or cash within ten days. It costs five cents to send out render accounts once or twice. It is an account for a twenty-five cent advertisement and if we have to simply cut the profit off Parties telephoning their advertisements in must follow them up with cash or pay the extra price. THE INDEPENDENT GRIMSBY.

If your land needs lime, call up Peter Bertram, Phone 51, GRIMSBY Agent for the W. A. Freeman Co.

We in Canada are now face to face with war conditions, both as to foodstuffs and wearing apparel. Clothing is scarce and rapidly becoming very dear. Three large boats containing hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of English woollens for Canada, were sunk by submarines in last month. We, despite the great shortage in woollens are still in a position to sell you clothing at reasonable prices and still give good substantial goods that will not assume that "cotton" look after a few weeks wear. We have ready-made suits from \$10.00 up to \$20.00 and make up suits to order from \$15.00 to \$45.00. We manufacture our own goods and can positively save you money on any clothing you may intend to buy. We would also advise that the better you buy the better, as the garment is better now, and prices lower than they will be later on. Assuring you of our best services at all times. Farrar Clothing Manufacturer, 5 Market Square, Hamilton. We give premium tickets.

**DIED**

**COWELL:**—At Smithville, on Tuesday, Oct. 8th, 1918, Mary Ann Grace, widow of the late Benjamin Franklin Cowell, at the age of 79 years. The funeral will take place from the residence of her son, Fred Cowell to Merritt's Settlement cemetery, on Thursday, Oct. 10th, at 2 p. m.

**ROY JACOBS KILLED IN ACTION**

Mr. David Jacobs of Grassies, received word a few days ago, that his son, Roy had been killed in France. He enlisted in the 17th Battalion in 1916 and was drafted to France the same year.

**ROBERT H. NELSON KILLED IN ACTION**

Mrs. John H. Nelson, of GRIMSBY, received the sad news on Tuesday, Oct. 8th, that her son, Robert H. was killed in action on Sept. 28th. Robert was born in 1900 and enlisted in the C. M. 1125th in Nov. 1915. He went overseas in April, 1916, went to France in Oct. 1916 and remained there till he was killed a few days ago. He leaves a widowed mother, two sisters and a brother.

## Now Fix Up Your Rooms

## CLOKE & SON

Are offering a select line of very pretty pleasing patterns and colorings in

## Wall Paper

at Special Prices

BUY NOW

Prices will be Higher  
Call and see Patterns

16 West King St.  
Hamilton

Collar Frilling,  
Georgette and  
net, \$1.00 and  
\$1.50 yd.

## The A. F. Hawke Company

"The Economy Store"

Black and white  
natural Cham-  
oisette Gloves,  
\$1.25 pr.

## Important October Underselling Event

### The Choicest Morsels among our stocks will go to Early Thrift Shoppers

The advantages of purchasing now are many. You can buy for less than later and many cases goods we offer will be impossible to secure later. We emphasize the importance, the wisdom and the economy of buying during our October selling event.

WATCH FOR BARGAIN IN THE STORE NOT ADVERTISED HERE

### The Demand for All-Wool Dress Materials never was so great See our displays at prices impossible to duplicate under present steadily advancing market.

All wool serges in cope, green, wine, slate.  
Regular \$2.25. On Sale.....\$1.75 yd.  
Shepherd's plaid dress material, worth \$2.75,  
for \$1.69. Worth \$1.50, for.....90c yd.  
All wool chevrons, in black and colors. Regular  
\$3.00 yd. On Sale.....\$1.99 yd.  
Maroon Broadcloth, extra quality. Worth  
\$4.00. On Sale.....\$2.75 yd.

Priestly's black serges. Regular \$3.50 yd.  
for.....\$2.50 yd.  
Priestly's black satin cloth. Regular \$2.75 yd.  
On Sale.....\$2.50 yd.  
Navy blue panamas. Special.....\$1.00 yd.  
Special: Checks and plaids for children's  
wear.....50c, 60c and 80c yd.

## MILLINERY!

FASHION, BECOMINGNESS AND BEAUTY ARE COMBINED IN THE NEW FALL HATS.

Some of the hats show strikingly new ideas, quite a number of entirely new models. Here as the black velvets effectively trimmed, heavier particularly suited for certain types of suits, as well as the ressy hats. Prices ranging from.....  
\$4.50 to \$13.50

### The WANTED SILKS, favored by fashion

Black and taupe silk poplin, .....\$1.09 yd. to \$2.25 yd.  
Paillette silks in all shades, \$1.89 yd. Worth \$2.25 yd.  
Black taffeta silks, \$1.09 yd. Worth \$2.00 yd.  
New fancy stripe skirt lengths.....\$2.95, \$3.25 and \$4.50 yd.

### A showing of Splendid Tailored New Fall SUITS and COATS

\$25.00 to \$47.50

Every model in the collection effective and new.

### October Bargains in Flannelette Toweling, Etc.

Wide striped flannelette. Regular 35c yd. On Sale.....25c yd.  
Pyjama cloth, extra quality. Special.....35c yd.  
French blouse flannel, pink, blue, and black stripe.....60c yd.  
Crash towellings, Regular 45c yd., for 35c yd. Regular 35c for 30c yd.  
Check tea toweling. Special 25c and 35c yd.  
Linen roller toweling 25c, 35c and 35c yd.  
Comforter Chintz cloth, 36 in. wide, good patterns.....35c yd.

### Wisdom prompts early purchasing and ample supply of Hosiery and Underwear

Our Stocks are Complete

Ladies' black cashmere hose, all sizes, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25 pr.  
Ladies' heavy fleeced lined hose. Special.....50c pr.  
5 doz. O. S. ladies' heavy cotton hose. Worth 65c, for.....50c pr.  
25 doz. children's ribbed hose, all sizes. Clearing.....30c pr.  
20 doz. heavy ribbed hose. Worth 65c, for.....50c pr.



### THRIFTING, ARE YOU?

By Edmund Vance Cooke

We think we are thrifting. But maybe we're drifting. And the coin that we clink is not saving but shifting. For seemingly spending goes on without ending and heedlessness still is the trend of our trending.

In cleaning my cleaning. You'll find scrubbing. Is still used for dusting instead of for cleaning; And most of us batten On fine fare and fatten. While robbing car softness in purple and safa.

Oh, maybe you're guilty and maybe you're not, But ask: "Have I thrifted as much as I ought?"

Oh, thrifting is fickle, I, sure in a trinkle. We pick a nickle to give us a tickle. Then ride on the trousers To go to the Follies And hand ourselves thanks and a couple of jollies.

Even still goes on puffing, Imbibing and stuffing, And holding enough, yet without "Hold" enough!"-ing. While women still poses And shows up still poses, All aiken and sheer to excuse her diallouses. At the end of the day, if you're feeling too good, Ask this: "Have I thrifted as much as I should?"

If you want to ascertain whether your land needs lime or not, call up Peter Bertram, Phone 51, GRIMSBY.

Saving carries its own reward with interest.

## Agricultural Lime

Hydrate, for Fall Delivery, Carbonate

Mail in sample of soil.

Let us have your inquiry early.

## The W. A. Freeman Co., Ltd.

181 Hunter Street E.

Hamilton, Ont.

### MR. THOS. GAGAN CELEBRATES HIS BIRTHDAY

Last Friday evening, October 4th a very pleasant time was spent at the residence of Mr. Thos. Gagan, Park Mt. Road. It being Mr. Gagan's birthday, about thirty of his friends surprised him with a supper and dance. Mr. Gagan was a very much surprised man when he returned from his Lodge meeting to find his home ablaze with lights and a joyous crowd in possession. He was the recipient of several gifts, just before supper, which he appreciated very much, especially the gift of a Scarlet Chapter pin for his coat lapel. Mr. and Mrs. Gagan welcomed their guests and invited them to come again and have a good time, as there is lots of room for both old and young people in their spacious parlors. Music was supplied by William's orchestra and was much enjoyed by all, as they are certainly an extra

## Public Notice

A public meeting for the purpose of organizing a Branch of the Soldiers' Aid Commission will be held in the Council Chambers, GRIMSBY, on Thursday evening, Oct. 10 at 8 o'clock. Every good citizen should make it a point to be present, as this matter is of great importance to the returned heroes. Kindly try to be present so that a complete set of officers and strong Committee may be formed. Reeve Farrell will be in the chair. W. MITCHELL, Acting Secy., of S. A. Commission.

good orchestra.

**Are You Saving for Victory Bonds?**

Sav., remembering that to him that hath shall be given.



## FRUIT GROWERS

Those who have not ordered their Baskets to so now, as we have baskets in stock in Stock in Our Ware houses at Grimsby, Winona and Jordan.

H. A. STONE, Grimsby  
Phone 340

## Pens for Every Purpose

Included in our stock are the best pen-points of every good maker. Many hundred different styles are shown—a pen for every purpose. Bookkeepers and accountants recommend our No. 73 Ledger Pen as the best for all work. Ask for sample.

Robt. Duncan & Co.

Bookkeepers  
James St. and Market Square  
Hamilton.

## ATOMIZERS

FOR SPRAYING NOSE AND THROAT

We have a large stock of different styles, to spray oils, watery or alcoholic solutions, NASAL DOUCHES, NOSE CUPS, NEBULIZERS, NASAL SYRINGES, all antiseptic solutions of recognized merit on hand.

PARKE'S NASALINE, the best antiseptic and preventive from Spanish Influenza, 25c per tube.

Parke & Parke Ltd.

Macnab St. and Market Sq.  
HAMILTON

## MORTGAGE SALE

Under and by virtue of the Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale there will be offered for sale by Public Auction by Jas. A. Livingston, Auctioneer at the Hotel Grimsby, on Tuesday the 15th day of October, 1918 at the hour of 3.30 o'clock in the afternoon the following lands and premises:—Lot number Six on the South side of Victoria Avenue in the Village of Grimsby having a frontage of 75 links and a depth of 3 chains and 77 links, subject to a right of way over the Easterly 6 feet of said Lot. On the premises is erected a one story brick building suitable for a shop or storage purposes.

TERMS OF SALE:—Ten per cent. of the purchase money on day of sale and the balance within fifteen days thereafter without interest, or the vendor will allow fifty per cent. of the purchase money to remain on first mortgage from three to five years at seven per cent. half-yearly.

For further particulars, apply to H. H. Anderson, Grimsby, or the Auctioneer, or

S. F. WASHINGTON,  
Vendor's Solicitor,  
Hamilton, Ont.  
Dated September 25th, 1918.

### PUBLIC NOTICE

Parties whose taxes are in arrears, will please take notice that after Oct. 20th, 1918, I will take steps to collect the same according to law.

J. O. KINKLE,  
Tax Collector.

### BORN

TUFFORD—At Beamsville, on Wednesday, September 25, 1918, to Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Tufford, a daughter, (Mary Macmillan.)

### DEATH OF MRS. E. J. LE-PATOUREL

One of GRIMSBY'S most esteemed citizens passed away on Monday Oct. 1st, 1918, in the person of Mrs. E. J. LePatourel. The deceased lady had been in poor health for the past several years. In December, 1916 she went to California in the hope that the change of climate might restore her health.

In April, 1918 she returned to her home in GRIMSBY and she gradually grew weaker until she passed away on Monday of this week at the age of forty-three years. The funeral is taking place this afternoon by motor to Hamilton cemetery. She is survived by her husband and two daughters, Dorothy and Marion.



## War Veterans' Corner Grimsby and District Branch

President—Com. G. Watkins Sec. Trans.—Com. C. E. Vaughan  
Telephone. No. 29—Club-rooms, Woolverton Block, GRIMSBY, Ont.  
Membership—Overseas Service, or Equivalent Naval Service.  
Initiation, \$2. Dues \$1. per quarter.

This Branch of the Great War Veterans' Association of Canada wish it to be known by the dependents of Fallen Comrades, and by the relatives or dependents of those Comrades who are still serving, that the services of the Local Branch are at their disposal for the purpose of straightening out, and adjusting any difficulties that such relatives or dependents may have with reference to Pensions, Assigned Pay, Separation or Patriotic Fund Allowances, Post Discharge Pay, etc., and anything else over which these relatives or dependents may be having difficulties with the Military or Pension, and other authorities.

A regular meeting of the GRIMSBY Branch of the G. W. V. A. was held in the Club Rooms, on Thursday evening, Oct. 3rd, with a fair attendance. There was quite a lot of important business brought up for discussion.

An important resolution regarding local meetings was passed. It was the status of associate members in moved and seconded, that associate members be admitted to participate in discussion and debate in the general business and welfare of the local Branch of the association.

It was moved and seconded, that the Reeve of the Village of GRIMSBY be invited to become Honorary President of this Branch of the Great War Veterans' Association, and that the Reeve of the Township of North GRIMSBY be invited to become Honorary Vice-President of this Branch of the Great War Veterans' Association, automatically upon election to their respective Municipal Office on alternate years, commencing with the first of January, 1919. The resolution was passed unanimously.

The East Hamilton Branch of the Great War Veterans' Association are holding a monster drawing for the benefit of their Association. First and second prizes are the deeds and titles of 80 acres of land in the Miss Campbell District, Rainy River, third and fourth prizes are ladies' and gents' suits, valued at \$50 each. Tickets are 25c each and can be obtained from members of the GRIMSBY and District Branch.

A number of the Vets turned out to welcome Comrade Steve Spencer, who returned home last night.

Comrade T. Clarke returned home unexpectedly this morning. He went overseas with the 98th Batt.

## THE CHURCHES

### BAPTIST

Sunday, Oct. 13th

11 a. m.—Thanksgiving for Victories.  
2:30 p. m.—Bible School.  
7 p. m.—Cause for Thanksgiving.

Special suitable music at both services.

Wednesday, 8 p. m.—Prayer and Praise meeting.

As the Convention of Baptist Churches of Ontario and Quebec meets at Toronto, Oct. 16th-22nd, please remember it in your prayers.

### PRESBYTERIAN

Sunday, Oct. 13, 1918, Thanksgiving Services.

11 a. m.—Sermon by the Minister.  
7 p. m.—Service of song by the choir, assisted by Mrs. Cruickshank, soloist.

### METHODIST

Dr. Manly Benson will occupy the pulpit in the Methodist Church, next Sunday, both morning and evening at the regular annual Anniversary Services.

### DEATH OF WM. MERRITT OF BEAMSVILLE

Death claimed an aged resident of Beamsville on Thursday, Sept. 26, 1918, in the person of William F. Merritt. The deceased who was in his 84th year had lived in this district nearly all his life, moving to Beamsville from South GRIMSBY Township only a few months ago. The funeral was held on Sunday afternoon last service being held in the Church house of the Church of Christ of which he was a member. The services were conducted by Evangelists, O. E. Tallman, and L. J. Keffer. The remains were laid to rest in Mount Osborne cemetery. Our late friend and brother was held in high esteem and respect by all who knew him. In addition to his beloved wife, niece and nephews who are left to mourn his death, the church of which he was a member will feel deeply the loss of one who had a stirring character and faithful membership. The Evangelists above mentioned feel it a pleasure, as much so as such an occasion could be, to be called to officiate for one so worthy.—Beamsville Express.

BENEFITS OF SILAGE FEEDING  
Silage is much relished by stock, especially by cattle and sheep. It is palatable, cheap and succulent. It contains the blood, improves the handling qualities of skin and hair, tones up the digestive system, and improves the health generally, and improves the put in good condition for producing healthy offspring and after parturition are better able to give plenty of milk than when on a totally dry ration.

To a large extent it is a preventive of digestive troubles, and with dairy cows it lessens considerably the chances of milk fever and garget. Silage-fed steers bring from 20 to 50 cents per hundred more than steers fed dry roughage owing to the better finish and quality.

Silage, while a first class feed, should be considered only as a roughage containing a relatively small amount of dry matter. The real value of silage lies in the low cost at which it can be produced rather than in any high feeding value per ton. Many think when silage has considerable grain in it that no concentrate feeds are necessary when silage is fed. This is a mistake, a stock are better able to make use of grain feed when getting silage than when fed dry roughage. When silage may be fed without roughage in addition, it is usually better for winter feeding to let stock have some dry fodder, such as hay, straw or fodder corn in addition to silage.—C. I. Bray, Colorado Agricultural College, Fort Collins, Colo.

### CORN IS WASTED IF FED ALONE TO HOGS

When fed alone to hogs is the conclusion of W. L. Robinson, swine specialist at the Ohio, Experiment Station, after a number of trials and feeding experiments to test the efficiency of supplements with corn. His results show that farmers may produce from one-fourth to one-half more pork from a bushel of corn if proper supplements are fed.

Eighty-pound pigs fed on corn alone in dry lot turned a little more than 9 pounds of pork for each bushel of corn fed; a similar lot of pigs, however, when given 5.5 pounds of tankage, returned 13 pounds of pork for each bushel of corn with tankage. The pigs fed on corn alone gained one-half pound per day while the tankage-fed swine gained more than 1 pound per day.

When skim milk was used as the protein feed even more profitable gains were secured, although younger pigs were used in the experiment. In this case 21 pounds of pork were produced from each bushel of corn when 168 pounds of skim milk was fed with it. Comparative tests with tankage and skim milk shows a return of only a little more than 11 pounds of pork to the bushel when corn alone was fed.

Rations which may be more profitably used than corn alone for hogs are: corn 9 parts, tankage 1 part; corn 5 parts, linseed oil meal 1 part; corn 1 part, skim milk 3 parts. Green pasture crops are comparatively high in protein, in which corn is deficient, and may be used to reduce but cannot entirely supplant the use of some nitrogenous concentrate.

### PRODIGAL WASTE BY BIG EARNERS

War Prosperity has Led to Injudicious Spending. No Thought of Lean Years Ahead  
Side by side with a good deal of thrift, there is a good deal of thriftlessness among us, just now. In the writer's immediate neighborhood in the East of Toronto, and no doubt it is the same in other places, thrift is quite as much in evidence as is thrift.

It is surprising that this should be the case in this neighborhood, for it is one in which, only the year before the first year of the war, the people, very many of them, experienced the pinch of due poverty. Work was scarce. Many who had bought their houses could not keep up the instalments, or pay the taxes due on them. Many who lived in rented houses could not pay their rent. Yet, although this was only between one and five years ago, many of the people who suffered most have already forgotten that then they went hungry, and, in most cases, almost starving. They don't realize that what then was may be again. They don't believe it. They think that the present boom—for wages are quite abnormally high—will last for ever.

Bought Two Cars.  
Here is a concrete case. A certain man who, four or five years ago, lacked food and all the necessities of life, is now making big money at munitions. He is not putting by a cent. In the three years and more during which he has been working on munitions, he has bought himself two cars. His first car didn't last long. When it was poor thing no more, he bought another. Yet he will not save for clothes for his children, and send his children to the school next fall.

Now when the call is for economy, many women, whose husbands are making big money, are outrageously extravagant in clothes. One only in the same locality is so in love with fine clothes that she was seen wearing a silk dress when scrubbing the floor. Until her husband got his present \$40 a week job, they had never had more than

# Hoshal & Burgoyne

Phone 5

(THE BIG CASH STORE)

Grimsby

License No. 8-4353

## LOOK OVER OUR PRICES

### CROWN BRAND SYRUP

With butter so dear, use more  
Corn Syrup. In bulk... 10c lb.  
In pails... 50c each

### CHOICE DAIRY BUTTER

... 30c lb.

### OLEO-MARGARINE

(H. A. Brand)... 30c lb.

### CHEESE

(Choice June)... 30c lb.

### MEATS

Choice side bacon... 50c lb.

Rolls ham... 50c lb.

Cooked ham... 50c lb.

Corned beef... 55c lb.

Head cheese... 25c lb.

Sausage (fresh)... 25c lb.

### FRUIT JARS

We have all sizes, also glass tops and metal rings.

### VINEGAR

X-X Blended cider vinegar... 45c gal.

XXX White Spirit vinegar... 45c gal.

Pure Malt vinegar... 25c qt.

### RICE

Finest Siam rice... 2 lbs for 25c

Highest grade Japan... 15c lb.

Carolina Head... 15c lb.

### TAPIOCA and SAGO

... 20c lb.

### EMPTY BARRELS

We have quite a number for storing apples or vegetables, also a few Oak barrels for cider. Order at once, if you need any.

### BROOMS

If you need a broom, see our assortment.

Corn brooms... 90c and \$1.00

Fiber brooms (a new kind of broom) (reversible) 10 inch size... 90c

12 inch size... \$1.00

### STARCH

Best laundry... 12c lb.

Silver Gloss, 1 lb. carton... 15c

Corn starch (our own), 2 packets for 25c.

Benson's corn starch... 15c lb.

## Specials for Friday and Saturday

### LOBSTER PASTE

(Just arrived) very tasty... 15c can

### Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

... 2 packets for 25c

### CANNED PEAS

(New goods)... 15c can

### BAKING POWER

(Ocean Wave, Regular 35c size)... 25c can

### SHREDDED WHEAT

... 14c

### PAN YAN SAUCE

(large bottles), worth 40c... 30c

### Domestic SHORTENING

(In 3 lb. pails)... \$1.00

### SUGAR SYRUP

In bottles (a nice flavor). Regular 50c... 35c

### BROKEN SODAS

(Another shipment in)... 10c lb.

### FANCY CAKES

(A new assortment)... 25c lb.

### VEGETABLE SOUP

(Dominion Canners) (none better) ... 10c can

### CASTILE SOAP

... 6 cakes for 25c

### SEEDED RAISINS

(Large packets newly seeded) (These are fine)... 15c lb.

### AMMONIA

(Sun)... 5 for 25c

(Handy) (large packets) 3 for 25c

### MATCHES

(Dominion)... 2 for 25c

### CHOCOLATES

If you like good chocolates, well try "HARRIETT'S." These goods are in a class by themselves, and the price is reasonable... 30c and 60c a box

Phone No. 5 if you want to get the prices of anything or any quantity  
**ORDERS for \$2.00 delivered C. O. D.**  
**Highest Prices Paid For Produce**

\$20 a week to get along on. They have nothing saved (as she admits) and if the man was out of a job tomorrow, all they would have to show as resultant from their present prosperity would be a quantity of partly-worn fine clothes.

### Eating Their Earnings.

Many families are literally eating up their big earnings. One that I know will give \$9.50 for a leg of lamb for Sunday dinner. The father takes to work for his lunch, sliced ham, bought cooked at a store, which a big price is paid. The butcher who serves them says he could not begin to afford the expensive food they consume in large quantities.

War-time prosperity is just giving them a good time—for a time. What of the "lean years" that may be ahead? In the cases mentioned, and they are typical of very many in this one neighborhood, no provision whatever is being made for them.

### NEXT SUMMER'S HOG PASTURE

(Experimental Farms Note.)

It is not too early to plan for next summer's hog-pasture. Present and probable feed conditions force the swine feeder to consider home-grown foods. Pasture crops are economical at any time,—nowadays doubly so. Dry sows may be maintained with very little, if any, grain on clover or rape pasture. The same may form the great part of the in-pig sow's summer ration. The latter should, however, be fed once daily with a few pounds of a light meal mixture, bran, shorts, ground oats, elevator screenings (Standard Stock Food), etc. The growing pig, after twelve weeks of age, will consume pasturage economically, and maximum rapidity of gains may be expected with pasture and either the hand or self-feeding systems. The self-feeder-pasture plan has proved entirely satisfactory on the Experimental Farms system and upon hundreds of private farms during the past Summer. Labor and feed have been saved. Green food has replaced much grain, and hogs finished for market in less time.

For general recommendation, possibly clover comes first. With a self feeder, thirty-five or forty three-month-old pigs per acre will be required to keep down the growth in a normal year. As the pigs grow they may be removed so that the pasture may not suffer, depending on the season.

Alfalfa, where it may be grown successfully, is equal, if not superior, to clover. It affords very early pasture and is particularly useful for the early litters.

Where no provision has been made for either of the foregoing leguminous crops, fall rye heavily seeded this fall will supply an excellent pasture next spring, available possibly the earliest of all. After it has been pastured off the land is still available for a second crop next year, of, say, turnips, or a later seeding of rape.

A heavy seeding of barley, to be pastured when six inches high, has given excellent satisfaction at Ottawa. Enough pigs should be placed on such pasture to keep it pretty well grazed at first, depending upon the season.

For general utility, rape is to be highly recommended. A crop of rape, ready for pasture after the clover paddock has been fairly well cleaned off supplies a change of food at a time when the pig can economically use this crop and gives the clover aftermath a chance to grow for later pasture. There is no better commercial hog pasture combination for eastern Canada than clover and rape. Under normal condition it will carry more pigs for a greater period, and prove more palatable than possibly any other.

Many factors influence the hog-carrying powers of various pastures. Where a self-feeder is used and the pigs are from ten to twelve weeks old do not be afraid of over-pasturing for a while at least, pasturing with rape. More grazing will be obtained from any pasture crop where it is kept down during the first few weeks of pasturing. Later the feeder's own judgment will indicate whether or not pigs should be removed. Hard and fast rules

are difficult to frame and unlikely to apply in many cases.

JUST THE SCHOOL  
for the boy and girl whose ambition is to make the most of their opportunities.

The best equipped business training college in Canada, using every modern office appliance, including Burroughs' Adding Machines.

Monthly... The Canada Business College  
HAMILTON  
CANADA



## MEN!

We have clothing values worth your while. Navy blue serge and tweed suits at less than two years ago prices... \$12.50 to \$15.00  
Extra good values in men's overcoats—it will be to your advantage to see our stock.

54 Boys' English tweed suits clearing at Half Price... \$4.50 to \$10.00  
Plain black and blue striped Overalls. Special \$1.50 each.

Peedohy's Spectacles at \$2.50, Regular \$3.00.  
Smocks to match.

10 doz. men's cashmere socks. Sale Price... 50c pr.

10 doz. heavy wool socks, Reg. 75c, for... 50c pr.

Men's knit gloves, Regular \$1.25, on Sale, per pair... \$1.00

Linemen's horse hide gloves... \$1.75 and \$2.00 pr.  
See our Complete Line

THE A.F. HAWKE COMPANY  
The Economy Store

are difficult to frame and unlikely to apply in many cases.

**Eat less Bread**



# DANGER LURKS IN EVERY ONE OF US

We Are As Full of Deadly Poisons As A Germ Laboratory.

## AUTO-INTOXICATION OR SELF-POISONING

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" Absolutely Prevents This Dangerous Condition.

The chief cause of poor health is our neglect of the bowels. Waste matter, instead of passing from the lower intestine regularly every day, is allowed to remain there, generating poisons which are absorbed by the blood.

In other words, a person who is habitually constipated, is poisoning himself. We know now that Auto-intoxication, due to non-action of the bowels, is directly responsible for serious Kidney and Bladder Troubles; that it upsets the Stomach, causes Indigestion, Loss of Appetite and Sleeplessness; that chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Pain In The Back, are relieved as soon as the bowels become regular; and that Pimples, Rashes, Eczema and other Skin Affections disappear when "Fruit-a-tives" are taken to correct Constipation.

"Fruit-a-tives" will protect you against Auto-intoxication because this wonderful fruit medicine acts directly on all the eliminating organs. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

(Continued from last week)  
 eers of a strange woman found at Lonsome Cove?"  
 "No. Wait though. After the funeral one of the constables began to speak of a mystery, and Mr. Blair shut him off."  
 "Your necklace was taken from that body?"  
 Her eyes grew wide. "Was she the thief?" she asked eagerly.  
 "The person who took the necklace from the body is the one for whom I am searching. Now, Mrs. Blair, will you tell me in a word how your husband met his death? Your father-in-law gave you to understand, did he not, that Wilfred Blair met and quarreled with—a certain person and was killed in the encounter which followed?"

"How shall I ever free myself from the consciousness of my own part in it?" she shuddered. "Don't—don't speak of it again. I can't bear it."  
 "You won't have to very long," Kent assured her. "Let us get back to the jewels. You would be willing to make a considerable sacrifice to recover them?"  
 "Anything?"  
 "Perhaps you've heard something of this man?"  
 Drawing a newspaper page from his pocket, Kent indicated an advertisement outlined in blue pencil. It was elaborately displayed as follows:

Your Fate Is Written In The Heavens  
 CONSULT THE  
**Star Master**  
 Past, Present and Future Are Open Books to His Mystic Gaze—He Guided Aright In  
**Business, Love and Health**  
 Thousands to Whom he has pointed Out the Way of the Stars Bless Him for His Aid.  
 CONSULTATION BY APPOINTMENT  
**Preston Jax**  
 Suite 77 Mystic Block, 10 Royal Street

Mrs. Blair glanced at the announcement.  
 "I want you to go there with me to-day," said Kent.  
 "To that charlatan? Why, Professor Kent, I thought you were a scientific man. I can't understand your motives, but I know that I can trust you. When do you wish me to go?"  
 "I have an appointment for us at high noon."

As the clock struck 12 Kent and Mrs. Blair passed from the broad noon-day glare of the street and were ushered into the dimly lighted interior of a strange apartment. It was hung about with black cloths and lighted by the effulgence of an artificial half moon and several planets contrived, Kent conjectured, of isinglass set into the fabric with ure lights behind them. A faint, heavy but not unpleasant odor as of incense hovered in the air. The moon waxed slowly in brightness, illumining the two figures.

"Very well fixed up," whispered Kent to his companion. "The astrologer is now looking us over."  
 In fact, at that moment a contemplative and estimating eye was fixed upon them from a "dead" star in the farther wall. Preston Jax did not, as a rule, receive more than one client at a time. Police witnesses travel in pairs, and the starmaster was of a suspicious nature. Now, however, he beheld a gentleman clad in such apparel as never police spy nor investigating agent wore, a rather puzzling "swellness" (the term is culled from Mr. Jax's envious thoughts), since it appeared to be individual without being in any particular conspicuous. The visitor was obviously "light."  
 Quitting his peep hole, the starmaster pressed a button. Strains of music, soft and soulless, filled the air from



"Vender is your star," declared the astrologist.

a photograph tucked in rugs. The moon glow paled a little. There was a soft rustle and fluctuation of wall draperies in the apartment. The light waxed. The smooth shaven starmaster stood before his visitors.  
 They beheld a man of undistinguished size and form eked out by a splendid composure of manner. To this his garb contributed. All the signs of the zodiac had lent magnificence to the long, black, loose robe with gaping sleeves which he wore. Mrs. Blair noted with vague interest that it was all hand-embroidered.  
 With a rhythmical motion of arms and hands he came forward, performed a spreading bow of welcome and drew back, putting his hand to his

brow as if in concentration of thought. Marjorie Blair felt an unholily desire to laugh. She glanced at Professor Kent and to her surprise found him exhibiting every evidence of discomposure.  
 "Stupid of me," he muttered in apology. "Gets on one's nerves, you know. Awesome and all that sort of thing fusing with the stars."  
 "Fear nothing," said Jax. "The star forces respond to the master will of him who comprehends them. Madam, the date, your month and day of your birth. If you please?"  
 "March 15, 1880," replied Mrs. Blair.  
 Propelled by an unseen force, a celestial globe mounted on a nickel standard, rolled forth. The starmaster spun it with a practised hand. Slowly and more slowly it turned until, as it came to a stop, a ray of light, mysteriously appearing, focused on a constellation.

"Vender is your star," declared the astrologist. "See how the aural light seeks it."  
 "Oh, I say!" murmured he of the monocle. "Weird, you know! Quite gets on one's nerves. Quite!"  
 "Sh-h-h-h!" reproved Preston Jax. "Silence is the fitting medium of the higher stellar mysteries. Madam, your life is a pathway between happiness and grief. Loss, like a speeding comet, has crossed it here. Happiness, like the soft moon glow, has beamed upon it and will again beam, in fuller effulgence."  
 With beautifully modulated intonations he proceeded, while one of his visitors regarded him with awe struck reverence, and the other waited with patience—but unimpressed, so the orator felt, by his gifts. His voice sank, by deep toned gradations into silence. The ray winked out. Then the woman spoke.

"Is it possible for your stars to guide me to an object which I have lost?"  
 "Nothing is hidden from the stars," declared their master. "You seek jewels, madam? (Kent had let this much out, as if by accident, in the morning's conversation.)  
 "Yes."  
 "Your 7th stone is the bloodstone. Unhappy, indeed, would be the owner if you lost one of those gems. (He was fishing and came forward toward her almost brushing Kent.)  
 "But I say," cried Kent in apparently uncontrollable agitation; "did your stars tell you that she had lost some jewelry? Tell me, is that how you knew?"

In his eagerness he caught at the astrologer's arm, the right one, and his long fingers, gathering in the ample folds of the gown, pressed nervously upon the wrist. Preston Jax winced away. All the excited rapidity passed from Kent's speech at once.  
 "The jewels which this lady has lost," he said very quietly, "are a set of unique rose topazes. I thought—fact, I felt that you could, with or without the aid of your stars, help her to recover them."  
 Blackness, instant and impenetrable was the answer to this. Kent raised his voice the merest trifle.  
 "Unless you wish to be arrested I advise you not to leave this place. Not by either exit."

"Arrested on what charge?" came half chokingly out of the darkness.  
 "Theft."  
 "I didn't take them."  
 "Murder, then."  
 "My God!" So abrupt was the terror and misery in the cry that Kent felt sorry for the wretch. Then, with a certain dogged bitterness, "I don't care what you know; I didn't kill her."  
 "That is very likely true," replied Kent soothingly. "But it is what I must know in detail. Find your foot lever and turn on the light."

The two visitors could hear the astrologer grope heavily. As the light flashed on they saw, with a shock, that he was on all fours. It was as if Kent's word had felled him. Instantly he was up, however, and said:  
 "What am I up against? How did you find me?"  
 Thrusting his hand in his pocket the scientist brought out a little patch of black cloth, with a single star skillfully embroidered on it.  
 "Wild blackberry has long thorns and sharp," he said. "You left this latter on Hawkliff cliffs."  
 At the name the man's chin muscle throbbed with his effort to hold his ready against chattering.  
 "So do you want?"  
 "A fair exchange. My name is Chester Kent."

The starmaster's chin worked convulsively. "The Kent that broke up the Co-ordinated Spiritism Circle?"  
 "Yes."  
 "It's all bargaining with the devil," observed Preston Jax grimly. "What's the exchange?"  
 "I do not believe that you are guilty of murder. Tell me the whole story plainly and straight, and I'll clear you in so far as I can believe you innocent."  
 For the first time the star's chin was at peace.  
 "The topazes are cached under a rock near the cliff. I couldn't direct you, but I could show you."  
 "In time you shall," said Kent. "As you realize, you are under a presumption of murder. Do you know the identity of the victim?"  
 "Of Astraea? That's all I know about her. I don't even know her last name."  
 "Why Astraea?"  
 "That's the way she signed herself. She seemed to think I knew all about her without being told."  
 "And you played up to that belief?"  
 "Well, of course, I did."  
 "Yes, you naturally would. But if you had no name to write to how could you answer the letters?"  
 "Through personal advertisement, she had made out a code. She was a smart one in some ways. I can tell you."

"Have you any of the letters?"  
 "Only the last one."  
 "Bring it to me."  
 Obediently as an intimidated child, the astrologer left the room, presently returning with a plain sheet of paper with handwriting on one side.  
 With drooping head and chin a-twitch the master of stars stood studying Mrs. Blair and Kent while they read the letter together. It was in two handwritings, the date, address and body of the letter being in a clear running character, while the signature, "Astraea," was in very fine, minute, detached lettering. The note read:  
 All is now ready. You are but to carry out our arrangements implicitly. The place is known to you. There can be no dimity in your finding it. At two hours after sundown of July the 15th we shall be there. Our ship will be in waiting. All will be as before. Fail me not. Your reward shall be greater than you dream.  
 ASTRAEA.

Kent folded and pocketed the letter. "Had you ever been to this place before?" Kent asked of Jax.  
 "No."  
 "Then how did you expect to find it?"  
 "She sent me a map. I lost it—that night."  
 "What about the ship?"  
 "I wish you'd tell me. There wasn't any ship that I could see."  
 "And the reference to all being as it was before?"  
 "You've got me again there. In most every letter there was something about things I didn't understand. She seemed to think we used to know each other. Maybe we did. Hundreds of 'em come to me. I can't remember 'em all. Sometimes she called me Hermann. My name ain't Hermann. Right up to the time I saw her on the heights I was afraid she was taking me for somebody else and that the whole game would be queer as soon as we came face to face."  
 "What did she say when she saw you?"  
 "Why, she seemed just as tickled to set eyes on me as if I were her Hermann twice over."  
 "Exactly," replied Kent, with satisfaction.  
 "Well, how do you account for that?"  
 Passing over the query, the other proceeded: "Now, as I understand it, you put yourself in my hands unreservedly."  
 "What else can I do?" cried Preston Jax.

"Nothing that would be so wise. So do not try. I shall want you to come to Martindale Center on call. Pack up and be ready. Come, Mrs. Blair. Remember, Jax, fair play, and we shall pull you through yet."

In the taxi Marjorie Blair turned to Kent. "You are a very wonderful person," she said—Kent shook his head—"and, I think, a very kind one."

"You are a very wonderful person," she said.  
 Kent shook his head again. "He kind to me and leave me to go home alone."  
 Kent stopped the cab, stepped out and raised his hat. She leaned toward him.  
 "Just a moment," she said. "Perhaps I ought not to ask, but it is too strong for me. Will you tell me who the woman was?"  
 Kent fell back a step, his eyes wide.  
 "You don't see it yet?" he asked.  
 "Not a glimmer of light—unless she has some—some unacknowledged member of the family."  
 "No, not that."  
 "And you can't tell me who she was?"  
 "Yes, but not just now. Try to be patient for a little, Mrs. Blair."  
 "Very well. Your judgment is best, doubtless. Of course you know whose hand wrote the body of that letter?"  
 "Yes; try not to think of it," advised Kent. "It isn't nearly so ugly as I seem to."



She looked at him with her straight, fearless, wise face.  
 "That it should have been my husband who gave the thing most precious to me to another woman! But why did he write the letter to Preston Jax for her to sign?"  
 Chester Kent shook his head.

CHAPTER XVIII.  
 The Astrologer's Tale.  
 NIGHT found Kent in his bedroom. A knock brought him to the door.  
 "Letter for you, announced the messenger boy.  
 What Preston Jax had to say was, first, in the form of a very brief note; second, in the shape of a formidable

booming document. The note began "Extremed sir," concluded "Yours respectfully" and set forth in somewhat exotic language that the writer, fearing a lapse of courage that might cause him to give it up, had "taken pen in hand" to commit it to writing, and would the recipient "knock the poison paste?" Therewith twenty-one typed pages.

"Quite enough," said Chester Kent, and fled into the turbid flood of words. And behold! As he turned, so to speak, the corner of the narrative he current became suddenly clear.  
 The reader ran through it with increasing absorption. Preston Jax, whose real name was John Preston, and, after a rebellious boyhood, run away to sea, lived two years before the mast, picked up a smattering of education, been assistant and capter for a magnetic healer and had finally formulated a system of astrological prophecy that won him a slow but increasing renown.

This Astraea affair looked good from the first. So began Preston Jax's confession, as beheaded and stripped down by its editor. "It looked like one of the best. You could smell money in it with half a nose. Her first letter came in on a Monday, I recollect. Irene, my assistant, had put the red wax on it when she sorted out the mail to show it was something special. But don't get her into this, Professor Kent. If you do it's all off, jewels and all. Irene has always been for the straight star business and forecast came and no extras or side lines. Besides, we were married last week."

"She quoted poetry, swell poetry. First off she signed herself 'An Adept.' I gave her the Personal No. 3 and followed it up with the Special Friendly No. 5. Irene never liked that No. 5. She says it's spooky. Just the same, it fetches them—but not this one. She began to get personal and warm hearted, all right, and answered up with the kindred soul racket. But come to Boston? Not a move! Said she couldn't. There were reasons. It looked like the old game—filter headed wife and jealous husband. Nothing in that game unless you go in for the straight buildup. And blackmail was always too strong for my taste. So I did the natural thing—gave her special readings and doubled on the price. She paid like a lamb."

"Then, blame it if it didn't slip out she wasn't married at all! I lost that letter. It was kind of endearing. Irene put up a howl. It was getting too personal for her taste. I told her I would cut it out. Then I gave my swell lady another address and wrote her for a picture. Nothing doing. But she began to hint around at a meeting. One day a letter came with a hundred dollar bill in it. Loose, too, just like you or me might send a two cent stamp. 'For expenses,' she wrote, and I was to come at once. Our souls had returned to recognize and join each other, she said. Here is the only part of the letter I could dig up from the wastebasket."

Here a page was pasted upon the document.  
 "You have pointed out to me that our stars, swinging in mighty circles, are rushing on to a joint climax. Together we may force open the doors to the past and sway the world as we sought to do in bygone days."  
 "And so on and cetera," continued the narrative. "Well, of course, she was nutty—that is, about the star business. But that don't prove anything. The dullest star chaser I ever worked was the head of a department in one of the big stores, and the fiercest little business woman in business hours you ever knew. That was the letter she first called me Hermann in and signed Astraea to. Said there was no use pretending to conceal her identity any longer from me. Seemed to think I knew all about it. That jarred me some. And, with the change of writing in the signature, it all looked pretty queer. You remember the last letter with the copperplate writing name at the bottom? Well, they all came that way after this; the body of the letter very bold and careless; signature written in an entirely different hand."

"But hundred dollar bills loose in letters mean a big stake. I wrote her I would come, and I signed it 'Hermann,' just to play up to her lead. Irene got on and threw a fit. She said, her woman's intuition told her there was danger in it. Truth is, she was stuck on me herself, and I was on her. But we did not find it out until after the crash. So I was all for prying Astraea loose from her money if I had to marry her to do it. She wrote some slush about the one desperate plunge together and then the glory that was to be ours. That looked like marriage to me."

"You saw the last letter. It had me rattled, but not rattled enough to quit. There was a map in it of the place for the meeting. That was plain enough. But the 'our' and 'we' business in it bothered me. It looked a bit like a third person. I had not heard anything about any third person. What is more, I did not have any use for a third person in this business. The stars forbade it. I wrote and told her so and said if there was any outsider rung in the stellar cosmos would have a sudden change of heart. Then I put my best robe in a bag and bought a ticket for Carr's Junction. You can believe that while I was going through the wind."

out for me, when I arrived anyway. Where he was all the time I do not know. I never saw him. But I heard him later. I can hear him yet at night. God help me!

det around her neck. The stones were the soft pink ones. I had not stood any like them before, and I stood 3 or 4 trying to figure whether they were rubies and how much they might be worth. While I was wondering about it she turned, and I got my first look at her face.  
 "She was younger than I had reckoned on and not bad to look at, but queer, queer! Something about her struck me all wrong—gave me a sort of ugly shiver. Another thing struck me all right, too. That was that she had jewels on pretty much all her fingers. In one of my letters to her I gave her a hint about that—told her that gems gave the stars a set—her hold on the weather, and she had taken it all in. She certainly was an easy subject."

"A bundle done up in paper was on the ground near her. I ducked back, very still, and got into my robe. The arrangement in her letter was for me to whistle when I got there. I whistled. She straightened up.  
 "Come," she said, "I am waiting."  
 "Her voice was rather deep and soft. But it wasn't a pleasant softness. Some way I did not like it any better than I liked her looks. I stepped out into the open and gave her the grand bow."

"The master of the stars, at your command," I said.  
 "You are not as I expected to a you," she said.  
 "That was a sticker. It might mean most anything. I took a chance."  
 "Oh, well," I said, "we all change."  
 "It went. 'We change as life changes,' she said. 'They never found you, did they?'  
 "From the way she said it I saw she expected me to say 'No.' So I said 'No.'"  
 "That was left for me to return and do," she went on with a kind of queer joy that gave me the shivers again. "The instant I saw your statement in the newspaper I knew it was your soul calling to mine across the ages. 'Our best is at the shore.'"  
 "In that last letter she mentioned a ship. And, now, here was this post business. (Afterward I looked for a sign of either, but could not find any. I thought perhaps it would explain the other part of the 'we' and 'our.') If I was going to elope by sea I wanted to know it, and I said so much."

"As you said," she asked.  
 "Well, there was only one answer to that. I said I was. She opened her package and took out a coil of rope. It was this gray, white rope, sort of clothlike, and it looked strong."  
 "What now?" I asked her.  
 "To be on together," she said. "Close, close together, and then the plunge! This time there shall be no failure. They shall not find one of us without the other. You are not afraid?"  
 "Afraid! My neck was bristling."  
 "Go slow," I said, thinking mighty hard. "I don't quite see the point of this."

"Didn't I curse myself for not remembering what I had written her? No clew, except that the poor soul was plumb dippy—too dippy for me to marry at any price. It wouldn't have held in the courts. Yet there might have been \$5,000 of diamonds on her. I suppose she felt me weakening."  
 "You dare to break our pact?" she says in a voice like a woman on the stage. Then she changed and spoke very gently. "You are looking at these gewgaws," she said and took a diamond circlet from her finger. "What do these count for? And she put it in my hand. Another ring dropped at my feet. Mind, she was giving them to me. These are as nothing compared to what we shall have," she went on, "after the plunge. Wait!"

"She had dropped the rope, and now she went into her paper parcel again, kneeling at my side. I had stooped to look for the fallen ring when I felt her hand slide up my wrist and then a quick little snap of something cold and close. A bracelet, I thought. And it was a bracelet!  
 "Forever! Together!" she said and stood up beside me, chained to me by the handcuffs she had slipped on my right wrist and her left.  
 "How much to let me off?" I asked as soon as I could get breath. You see, it flashed on me that it was a police trap. Her next words put me on.

"The stars! The stars!" she whispered. "See ours—how they light our pathway across the sea, the sea that awaits us!"  
 "More breath came back to me. It wasn't a trap, then. She was only a crazy woman that I had to get rid of. I looked down at the handcuff. It was of iron and had dull rusted edges. A hammer would have made short work of it, but I did not have any hammer. I did not even have a stone. There would be stones in the broken land beyond the thicket. I thought I saw a way."

"Yes, let's go," I said.  
 "We set out. At the edge of the thicket was a flatish rock with small stones near it. Here I pretended to slip. I fell with my right wrist across a rock and caught up a cobblestone with my left hand. A, the first crack of the stone on the handcuff I could feel the old iron weaken. I got no chance for a second blow. Her hands were at my throat. They bit in. Then I knew it was a fight for my life."  
 "The next thing I remember clearly was she was quiet on the ground and I was hammering, hammering, hammering at my wrist with a blood stained stone."

was quiet when the iron handcuff broke open and I was free. I caught a glimpse of blood on her temple. I suppose I had hit her there with the stone. She looked dead.  
 "All I wanted was to think—to think—to think. I was pretty much dotty, I guess."  
 "While I was trying to think she came alive. She was on her feet before I knew it and off at a dead run. The broken handcuff went jerking

(To be continued.)

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# SPAIN PAYS BLACKMAIL.

Here Is Sorry Tale of Political Ineptitude.

Although it has been the policy of the Spanish Government, for some time past, in regard to Morocco, to prevent any news of conditions in the Riff finding a place in the Spanish press, it has been impossible to prevent news as to the true state of affairs in the Spanish zone from leaking out. For a considerable time, Spain has been something more than uneasy about these affairs. Again and again confidence has been restored by the announcement of some wonderful settlement and the imminent withdrawal of Spanish troops, but these promises, somehow, have never materialized. They have, indeed, been almost invariably followed, after a long and exasperating silence, by news going to show that affairs had been progressing backward, and that the long-promised day of pacification, let alone development, was further off than ever.

Now the allied world at times like the present, might well be excused if it had no mind to concern itself with Spain and her policy in Morocco. The Spanish attitude during the last few years, especially during the last months, has not been, to say the least of it, impressive, but the Allies cannot afford to neglect the Spanish zone in Morocco. Ever since the beginning of the war, it has been a kind of rallying ground for German propaganda in Spain, and for the hatching of plots against French authority in the neighboring territory; whilst, every month that passes, those promoting these enterprises are less and less at pains to conceal their actions or to cover their tracks.

Recently, matters have reached a point that Spain has virtually surrendered her sovereign authority and has resorted to that last refuge of the politically destitute, namely, buying off her enemies. For nearly a year, indeed, Spanish authority in the Riff has been entirely at the mercy of the notorious brigand Raisuli, to whom Spain has been paying the handsome bribe of 100,000 pesetas a month in order to make sure that Raisuli's influence with the unruly elements of the country should be cast on the side of the Spanish authorities. The payment of Danegeld, however, never has succeeded, from the days of the Saxon king Ethelred the Unready, and long before his day, down to the present time. As Ethelred found out, the Danes came back for more, and the more they were paid the more surely did they return. So it is with Raisuli. With a fine contempt for all agreements, he was found, some time ago, openly plotting with Germany, receiving large sums in German gold to further German interests, and in quite open correspondence with the German consul at Tetuan. Spain was literally forced to make some show of taking action, and the action she took was to stop payment to Raisuli until he should change his ways. Raisuli, however, has evidently no intention of submitting to any such indignity, and his latest word to Spain is that if she does not pay up his arrears, he will make war on her. At the same time he intimates his intention of getting himself appointed Grand Vizier of Tetuan. There the matter rests at the present time. It is a sorry picture, as far as Spain is concerned, of political ineptitude.

## War Enriches Ruins?

Prof. Ballod, a well-known German statistician, has lately estimated Germany's national private wealth in 1914 at \$67,500,000,000; to which \$32,500,000,000 has since been added through government obligations issued and enhancement of agricultural land values, offset by \$10,000,000,000 loss through consumption of stocks and loss of property abroad; making the present net result \$80,000,000,000.

One of our contemporaries comments that according to this method of computation, the more a government borrows from its citizens and spends for war, the richer the nation grows. We are not sure that the German professor was quite as innocent. M. Cheradame, the distinguished French publicist, has previously estimated that so far Germany has made money out of the war through its loot of Belgium, northern France and Poland. Prof. Ballod may estimate that the addition to the national debt is simply a capitalization of the stolen property.

## Millions Who Seek Freedom.

The great Slav race is divided into three main groups: Western, eastern and southern. The Western Slavs include the Poles, Czechs, Slovaks and the Slavs in Germany. The Eastern Slavs are the Russians, in Russia, and the Ruthenians, in Galicia, Bukovina and Hungary. The Southern (Jugo) Slavs are known as Serbs, Croats, and Slovenes, inhabiting the states contiguous to the Adriatic, and including Montenegro and Serbia. The Jugoslavs claim to have a population of 8,000,000 under Austro-Hungarian rule, and another 5,000,000 in Serbia and Montenegro. There are 1,000,000 Jugoslavs living abroad, of which number 700,000 are in the United States. There are 100,000 Jugoslavs in the South American republics. Of the Jugo-slavs in the United States 400,000 are Croats, 200,000 Slovenes, and 100,000 Serbs. In the Czechoslovak state there are in Bohemia 6,670,545, in Moravia 2,625,271, and in the land of the Slovaks 5,000, but according to the official Austrian figures of 1910 there were in these states 6,415,933 Bohemians, Moravians and Slovaks, or 31 per cent. of the entire population.

# Rumors of Royal Divorce Are Coming From Austria Following War Scandals

FEW months ago several official or semi-official denials were made regarding charges against Emperor Charles of Austria and his wife, Empress Zita. What these charges refer to is becoming known by degrees. The Austrian censorship has so far prevented a full statement reaching the wires in neutral countries, but the news is filtering through telling of a scandal in the Imperial palace which is likely to lead to a divorce.

The Empress is accused of shielding and protecting the Italians. The disaster on the Piave was the result of a plot engineered by Empress Zita, the people believe. In Vienna the excitement of the people knows no bounds. When the Emperor appears in the streets he is received with cat calls and curses. Recently a man ran after the automobile in which the ruler was driving, calling out: "Pie upon thee, Parma!"

Empress Zita is a daughter of the House of Parma, one of the royal families formerly reigning over parts of Italy. Zita's brothers are accused of betraying Austria. There is no end of denials coming from official sources. These denials, proclaimed even from ministerial benches in Parliament, show the seriousness of the situation caused by the reports, rumors and gossip affecting the Imperial family. While some of the reports no doubt are extravagant the Austrian people insist that where there is smoke one is bound to find fire.

The first Swiss newspaper which prints anything about the scandal in the Hofburg, aside from the official



EMPEROR CHARLES.

denials which were cable to all parts of the world, is the Thurgauer Zeitung of July 11. It says:

"According to semi-official and press reports coming from Vienna, there are sinister rumors and accusations regarding the Imperial family affair in Austria and Hungary. In these rumors scenes are mentioned which are said to have taken place in the Imperial palace. These scenes are alleged to be the forerunners of a divorce that would sever the marital relations of Charles and Zita. The great mass of the people hold the Imperial couple responsible for the defeat suffered on the Italian front. Emperor Charles and his wife, Zita, are said to have forbidden the use of stifling gases and flame-throwers for the offensive in Italy. Italian prisoners of war are receiving preferential treatment, it is charged."

"Other members of the Imperial family are not spared. They also are accused of being implicated in dark plots. Two brothers of Empress Zita, Princes Sixtus and Xavier of Parma, are singled out as most dangerous conspirators. The fact that they were in the enemy's country during the war and the part they played in the affair of the Emperor's peace letter are being brought up against them."

"The excitement is growing in Vienna, it is reported, leading to an incident in the streets of the capital where a man ran after the Imperial automobile, shouting: 'Pie, Parma!' The Emperor was at that time driving from his palace at Schoenbrunn to the Hofburg. Finally the reports and rumors became so widespread and dangerous in their character that both Governments, in Vienna and Budapest, were compelled to publish denials and 'corrections' in the newspapers. Besides the charges were officially denied in the Hungarian Parliament, and Dr. von Seyditz, the Austrian Premier, referred to the accusations in a speech delivered at a reception to the Austrian Deputies at a meeting at the Vienna City Hall."

## Emperor Charles's Titles.

The Austrian Emperor bears seventeen hereditary titles, representing the various distinct parts of provinces making up the family lands of the House of Hapsburg. They are the following: Kingdoms, Bohemia, Galicia and Dalmatia; Margraviates, Moravia and Istria; arch-duchies, Upper Austria, Lower Austria; duchies, Salzburg, Styria, Carinthia, Silesia, Bukovina; "land" to principalities; counties, raised Tyrol; principalities: Gorizia and Tyrol; ducal titles: Trente and Trieste; and the tiny principality of Austria. The tiny principality of Austria is a dependant of Austria. The Austrian emperor, therefore, Duke of Styria, Count of the Tyrol, Duke of Carinthia, etc., etc., bearing the title of each province separately.

# AN ITALIAN HERO.

Story of Brave "Middy" in the Mediterranean.

It was in the Mediterranean. A transport laden with troops with lights out was plunging through rough seas. Ahead, its escorting destroyer was making sudden bolts to the darkness of a stormy night. Suddenly came a cry from a look-out man in the destroyer. She swerved violently, and the torpedo from an enemy submarine went past her. Quickly the destroyer signalled to the transport to go full speed for port, and then, turning to where she judged the submarine must be lying, opened fire and dropped depth charges. Almost simultaneously the torpedo had launched another torpedo, and the adversaries became linked in disaster. The torpedo struck the old destroyer almost amidships; she cracked in two and began to sink. At the same moment the submarine, her hull pierced in several places by shells or shattered by the depth charges, rose to the surface and then went down forever. From both vessels the crews threw themselves in the water. The midshipman was carried deep down by the suction of the sinking destroyer, and when he came up he was battered and stunned. When his breath came back he shouted to his men, "Wait for the dawn, and then we may be able to see how the coast lies. Don't lose heart. Aren't the enemy in the sea, too?" Presently one of the miniature rafts which destroyers carry floated towards them, and they clung to it. An hour passed, in which the midshipman cheered his companions with humorous-heroic advice. With the dawn a boat came into sight. It was one of the small boats of the destroyer, with some twenty sailors in her. Then happened the cruel blow of fate. An officer leaped out of the boat, and in guttural tones asked them if they surrender. It was one of their own boats, but it was full of enemy sailors.

Worn out, frozen, and helpless, the midshipman shouted "No!" To his men he cried, "What will you do?" They all answered, "No surrender!" One, in mockery, even called to the boat near by: "Reverse engines!" They tore two pieces of wood from their raft and, using them for oars, tried to increase the distance between them and their only apparent chance of life. The Germans in the boat did not try to seize them; they left them to sink and made off. Then the four began an almost hopeless effort to drive their raft towards the distant shore. For six hours they swam, and at last found themselves off a rocky shore, on which the waves burst. They abandoned themselves to the flood and were flung violently ashore. —E. Suffolk Gazette.

## An Interesting Letter.

I have your letter. You tell me you give satisfaction to your own, which is just what you ought to do; and I am very glad to hear it, because of my regard for every one reared at Castletown; for I was reared there myself. However, as I and all belonging to me have left that part of the country for more than 20 years, I neither know who Mr. Tom Kelly is, nor who your father is; but I would go far any day in the year to serve a Colbridge man; or any man from the barony of Salt, in which Colbridge stands; that is to say, if such a man behaves himself like a good soldier. Now, Mr. James Nearey, as I am sure you are, you must be a remarkably sober man, as I am myself, or I should not have got on so well in the world as I have done; I say, as you are a remarkably sober man, I desire you to take this letter to your captain, and ask him to show it to your lieutenant-colonel, and ask the lieutenant-colonel, with my best compliments, to have you in his memory; and, if you are a remarkably sober man, mind that, James Nearey, a remarkably sober man, like I am, and in all ways fit to be a lance-corporal, I will be obliged to him for promoting you now and hereafter. But if you are like James Nearey, then I sincerely hope he will give you a double allowance of punishment, as you well deserve for taking up my time, which I am always ready to spare for a good soldier but not a bad one. Now, if you behave well this letter will give you a good start in life; and if you do behave well, I hope soon to hear of your being a corporal. Mind what you are about, and believe me your well-wisher.

Charles Napier, Major-General and Governor of Selade (because I have always been a remarkably sober man).

## What "Doughboy" Means.

The term "doughboy" as a nickname for the American infantryman is a very old one, dating back to the Mexican War of 1846. In that year the United States regular soldiers first made acquaintance with the houses of mud-colored, mud-dried bricks that are seen everywhere, even to-day, in New Mexico, Arizona and the southern part of California.

These bricks are called by the Mexican adobes (pronounced "adobies") a term also applied to the small, square, adobe houses built with them.

When the American invaders entered what was then Mexican territory, the infantrymen found these "adobies"—mostly deserted by their panic-stricken inhabitants—handy as billets, and promptly occupied them as such. But the cavalrymen who had to wear their picketed horses out on the open prairie, were unable to avail themselves of similar accommodation.

Partly in envy, and partly in good-natured chaff, these chaffers called the more fortunate comrades "doughboys," afterwards softened to "doughies," a good, round-sounding nickname that was bound to stick, and which in course of time became corrupted into "doughboys."

# THAT "HUNGER STONE."

Bohemians Have Watched the Times for Decades.

Two bridges cross the Elbe from Tetschen to Bodenbach—the river is about the width of the Passaic at Passaic Bridge, but not so mild—when the water is low the chain bridge is crowded all day with superstitious people, mostly women, passing into the stream below to detect, if possible, a flat, white boulder in sidestream. They seek what they don't want to behold, for upon this rock, during the terrible famine of 1785, when half the population of the town died of starvation, an illiterate stone mason carved, in a mixture of Polish and Bohemian, the legend.

"When you see me, then weep." Although the big flat-top rock is visible nearly every August during the season of drought, the good women of Tetschen are always able to find something to grieve over. They take satisfaction in ascribing their misfortunes to the exposed tablet.

From generation to generation an "Old Mortality" re-cuts the inscription during low water, while a throng of muttering, superstitious women watch him from the Elbe-Quai, or of after years from the railway bridge. Belief that dire famine or pestilence threatens whenever the boulder is exposed has caused the rock to be regarded as an evil omen throughout Bohemia and the adjacent German kingdom of Saxony. It is universally spoken of as "the hunger stone." Curiously, the Elbe ran flood the entire summer of 1914, and there has not been low water in any season since the war began, until now. This renders the Bohemians more sure of impending calamity. The proprietor of the Hotel Ulrich will shake his head when asked about "the hunger stone," and assure you that the omen never fails. Tetschen is only thirty-eight miles southeast of Dresden.

Emperor Charles of Austria-Hungary would do a clever thing if he had a dam built somewhere in the mountains, from which he could feed water in very dry seasons and always keep hidden the "hunger rock" at Tetschen. Causes in plenty exist for complaint in Bohemia and throughout southern Germany: the removal of any one of them would be wise.

A few days ago the Associated Press wires carried briefly the announcement that the famous "hunger stone" in the Elbe river, at Tetschen, Bohemia, is exposed. This stone is covered by water in the ordinary stages of the river, and its exposure is believed to presage a season of drought and consequent famine.

## Trees Fight Death.

Trees are girdled for the purpose of killing them. It has often been observed, however, that not all trees die immediately after they are girdled, but sometimes continue to live for a number of years. This is true particularly with young, thrifty trees having little or no heartwood.

Large trees with thin sapwood will die at once if the latter is completely cut through the heartwood. This can be readily explained on the basis that the heartwood is to all intents and purposes dead and takes no part in the life of the tree except to support the crown.

The sapwood, on the other hand, is the life of the tree, because it serves as the passageway for the sap in its ascent to the leaves. Therefore, as long as the sapwood is not completely chopped through to the heartwood, the upward flow of the sap is uninterrupted and the tree has a fair chance to live for a longer or shorter period after girdling.

The sap goes to the leaves, where it is converted by a special process into plant food. As this manufactured food is carried down the stem it passes through the inner bark as far as the wound in the trunk. Above this point growth will be normal and layers of wood will be deposited in the regular way. The stem below the cut fails to receive nourishment, because a complete ring of bark is removed and the passage of plant food between the leaves and roots is interrupted.

Naturally, the tree will die in course of time from lack of sufficient root activity, which is out of proportion to that in the crown. Moreover, the sapwood is becoming narrower every year and the passage of sap up through the stem is interrupted after it is entirely changed into heartwood.

## Flying Through a Storm.

The apparent ease with which our airmen manoeuvre nowadays in a gale of wind must have impressed very many people besides myself. But I had not realized just what the modern airplane is capable of withstanding until I heard of the actual experience of a French scout-plane. The machine was caught in a violent storm, and appears to have dropped into a sort of aerial whirlpool. The observer's machine-guns "turret" was twisted and bent; the machine-guns themselves, together with the observer's seat, were wrenched out of their places; the fuselage was partly stripped of its fabric; and the observer himself was injured. Notwithstanding all this, the airplane returned safely to its base, having accomplished its mission.

## Field Mice Destruction.

Experiments have been made in the destruction of field mice. It is first necessary to find out whether the holes are inhabited, and they are then closed by tramping upon them. Three or four days later the holes are treated with various substances. A good method is to introduce a handful of grass covered with phosphorus paste or arsenic compound. Morphine pills are good in dry weather. Fumigation with sulphurous gas from burning sulphur is to be recommended, and liquid sulphurous acid can also be used with success. Phosphide of zinc is sometimes employed.

# K. M. STEPHEN Main Street West, GRIMSBY

## Turnbull's Underwear for Children

Turnbull's vests and drawers well made, all sizes. Prices ..... 45c to 75c  
Turnbull's ribbed union vests and drawers, all sizes, white and natural. Excellent value at ..... 75c to \$1.10  
Turnbull's ribbed wool vests and drawers, all sizes. A good heavy article, at ..... \$1.00 to \$1.20  
Infants' fine ribbed vests in cotton and wool  
A limited quantity of vests only, in all sizes, at 25c and 30c

## Ladies Underwear

Ladies' ribbed vests and drawers, white and natural, ..... 50c and 75c  
Ladies' wool vests and drawers, white and natural, ..... \$2.00, \$2.25 and \$2.50.  
Ladies' V neck vests in white only, ..... 75c \$1.50 and \$2.00  
Ladies' combinations ..... 1.50 and \$2.50

## FURS

Mink Marmot Muffs \$12.50 and \$14.50.  
Mink Marmot stoles, \$8.50, \$10.00 and \$12.50.  
Black Manchurian Wolf muffs ..... \$12.50  
Black Manchurian Wolf stoles ..... \$10.50  
Black Dakota Wolf muffs ..... \$12.50  
Black Dakota Wolf stoles, \$10.00 and \$12.50.  
Black Lamb muffs ..... \$15.00  
Black Lamb stoles (small) ..... \$8.75  
Chinchilla muffs ..... \$20.00  
Chinchilla stoles ..... \$20.00  
Nutria Muffs ..... \$16.50  
Natural Coon muffs ..... \$22.50  
Natural Coon stoles ..... \$15.00  
Golden Fox muffs ..... \$20.00  
Golden Fox stoles ..... \$20.00  
Girls' White Thibet sets ..... \$9.00

# NOTICE—MILITARY SERVICE ACT, 1917 REGISTRATION OF UNITED STATES CITIZENS

Male citizens of the United States living in Canada of AGES 21-30, both inclusive, MUST REGISTER BY REGISTERED POST with the Registrar under the Military Service Act of the district in which they live, during the TEN DAYS NEXT FOLLOWING SEPTEMBER 28th, 1918; and such CITIZENS OF THE AGES 19, 20 AND 31-44, both inclusive, must so register during the TEN DAYS NEXT FOLLOWING OCTOBER 12th, 1918. It must be emphasized that THIS INCLUDES AMERICANS LIVING IN CANADA OF THE ABOVE AGES, MARRIED AND SINGLE, and includes ALSO ALL THOSE WHO HAVE SECURED DIPLOMATIC EXEMPTION OR HAVE REGISTERED WITH AN AMERICAN CONSUL, OR HAVE REGISTERED FOR MILITARY SERVICE IN THE UNITED STATES.

Registration letters may be handed to local Postmasters for despatch to the proper Registrar, under the Military Service Act.

MILITARY SERVICE BRANCH.

# NOTICE—MILITARY SERVICE ACT, 1917 MEN EXEMPTED AS FARMERS

Having in view the importance of leaving a sufficient number of men on those farms, which are actually contributing to the National Food Supply, notice is hereby given as follows:

1. ALL MEMBERS OF CLASS I POSSESSING EXEMPTION AS FARMERS which is expiring and WHO WISH TO REMAIN EXEMPT should communicate with the Registrars under the M.S.A. of their respective districts, REQUESTING AN EXTENSION IN TIME OF SUCH EXEMPTION. Questionnaires will thereupon be issued to these men by the Registrar and they will receive further exemption upon furnishing satisfactory proof that they are contributing sufficiently to the National Food Supply.

2. In order to facilitate productive employment during the Winter months, MEN EXEMPTED AS FARMERS SHOULD APPLY TO THE REGISTRARS FOR PERMITS TO ENGAGE FOR THE WINTER IN SOME OCCUPATION OF NATIONAL INTEREST, SUCH AS LUMBERING, MUNITION WORK, ETC. Such permits will serve to enable exempted farmers to pursue other useful occupations for the months during which farming operations cannot be carried on.

MILITARY SERVICE BRANCH.

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